

The WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

No. 4051

TORONTO, JULY 14, 1962

Price Ten Cents

GARBAGE!

BOOKS THAT ARE SHEER FILTH —YET ARE “BEST-SELLERS”

WE HAVE blotted out the titles of the books shown in the photograph, for we have no desire to advertise the publications. But the picture speaks for itself. It reveals one striking thing—that whereas a half century ago maybe a half-dozen books—printed in English—that could be classified as indecent, were in circulation, today there are hundreds.

This picture was first published on the front page of *THE SATURDAY NIGHT*, a Toronto publication, and we commend its editor, Arnold Edinborough, for exposing the obscene literature racket. His trenchant article on the subject slated the authors not only for their blatant parading of sex and its perversions, but for their insistence on cruelty—sadism—and the totally unnecessary detailing of torture, as though the authors were lovingly gloating over the agony inflicted on the luckless victims of the cruelty.

Paul prophesied that the time would come (“the final age”) when men would “love nothing but money and self . . . would have no respect for parents, no gratitude, no piety, no natural affection”; they would be “implacable in their hatreds, scandal-mongers, intemperate and fierce, strangers to all goodness” . . . They would not “stand wholesome teaching, but follow their own lusts, and gather a crowd of teachers to tickle their ears. They will stop their ears to the truth and turn to mythology” (2 Tim. 3:1, 2, 3 and 4:3 and 4. New English Bible).

Surely this is a vivid portrait of these times! We see the “implacable hatred” demonstrated in such places as Algeria, where the frenzy against Moslems is so “implacable” that even innocent women and children are ruthlessly slain. Had the Moslems not shown great restraint, the country would be a veritable slaughter-house. To show to what lengths hatred will drive a man, we find plastic bombs planted indiscriminately, where no one knows who will be killed in the ensuing blast. Often it has been little ones, or innocent bystanders. How anyone could imagine that such blind fury could solve problems is beyond the sane thinking man, let alone the earnest Christian. Hatred has been seen in many other lands.

What is more characteristic of today than the dislike of “wholesome teaching”—or wholesome anything, for that matter? Many have turned in disgust from lovely paintings, poetry and music, and—with a frightening twist of mentality—have turned to the worship of monstrosities of art, sculpture, “verse” and “music.” The more outlandish, perverted and “far-out” it is the more it is welcomed by some. Paul concluded his outburst on these perverts by declaring, in the same chapter: “But their success will be shortlived, for, like the opponents of Moses, they will come to be recognized by everyone for the fools they are,”



Courtesy The Saturday Night

But, coming back to the books so suitably being tossed into the garbage can, what strange distortion of the mind can men have to read such sewage? What state can their brain be in when they finish the degrading recital of sordid adventures, and reckless, brutal episodes? Have they never read books that inspired them, like Keats when he read Chapman's *HOMER*, and wrote those unforgettable words:

Then felt I like some watcher of the skies
When a new planet swims into his ken,
Or like stout Cortez—when, with eagle eyes
He stared at the Pacific, and all his men
Look'd at each other with a wild surmise
Silent, upon a peak in Darien.

or like Lincoln when he read Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe's poignant account of the life of American slaves—*UNCLE TOM'S CABIN*—and said: “If I get the chance, I'll hit this thing as hard as I can!” (and he did!)?

Have they never experienced the thrill which that young civil

(Continued on page 3)

DON'T BREAK A PROMISE

"I will not leave you comfortless I will come to you" (John 14: 18.)

THE broken promise is the most tragic of all happenings. It is not merely a lie; it is not merely a disappointment; it is something infinitely more. It is the loss of the pearl, whose name is trust, and that is a loss past all finding.

At school we had to struggle with Shakespeare's play, *Henry the Eighth*—a dreary and to us in those days, a depressing affair. Much of it I have forgotten, but I can still remember vividly Wolsey's farewell speech to Cromwell.

"O Cromwell, Cromwell,
Had I but served my God with half the
zeal
I served the King, he would not in mine
age
Have left me naked to mine enemies."

By
MAJOR
BRAMWELL DARBYSHIRE,
UNITED KINGDOM

That is the cry of one who knew the agony of broken promises. There is nothing to equal it in British history, unless it is the Earl of Stafford's quiet words to the messengers when they gave him news that Charles had betrayed him—him, his dearest friend.

The Earl, with death for a portion, said gently, "Put not thy trust in princes".

A Personal Loss

There is only one thing worse than a broken promise made to another, only one thing more destructive, more awful, and that is a broken promise made to oneself.

In contrast, see the beauty of a kept word. It is a glorious business, and the only thing to surpass the



A PROMISE IS A SERIOUS THING, and should be kept. Hannah did not break her vow to God that she would allow her son, Samuel, to serve Him at the Tabernacle, nor her promise to her little lad that she would visit him every year and bring him clothes and the gift of her continued love. The writer of the message on this page speaks of promise-makers and breakers.

beauty of a promise made and kept to another, is that of a promise made and kept to oneself.

Recently, I visited the Royal Academy in London. The essence of artistic genius is there. I was lost in wonder, mid a world of beauty as I viewed line, and form, colour and history captured on canvas; character in face and figure and noble bearing; beauty, sweeping in soft hill lines and flowing rivers caressed by the moon and wakened by the sun.

Yet to me the most beautiful thing was suggested by the picture of a Jew, Saul by name, struck from his horse and flooded with a light streaming from Heaven. I thought of the vow of service and perpetual loyalty that followed that divine revelation.

It led Paul tempestuously through suffering and sorrow, to end his days at last in a Roman dungeon. But my heart leaps at that cry of his that breaks through the prison walls: "I have fought a good fight: I have kept the faith. Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness." It is a wonderful picture of a man who made a promise, and kept it.

A Divine Promise

And all this brings us to think of the greatest of promises made by the greatest of promisers. In a tremendous word, Jesus pledges His loyalty to men. "I will not leave you comfortless, I will come to you. I promise you My presence, even though I am physically absent from you. I promise to make you feel that My mind is in active and in constant touch with your thought; and if you will only allow Me, I promise to share Myself with each of you in the common way, so that whatever experiences may be yours you may be certain that I love you and that My Spirit is within you. "All this," says Jesus, "I promise".

Wonderful, magical, healing, inspiring promise! And the wonder of it is its truth. Throughout the centuries and down the long strange ways men travel on, Jesus the Son

of God, has kept His promise.

Call to mind John Wesley, one of the most single-minded Christians who ever stood in English shoes—was there ever such a gentleman of God? Was there ever such a warrior of the Holy Ghost? What was his secret? It is that constant and imperishable cry that brought a whole nation to the feet of God, "Christ is forever in us, Christ is forever for us." Call to mind the Marquis of Argyll, dying with stately courage for Scotland and her freedom.

"The Lord will be with you" whispered James Guthrie on the scaffold. And Argyll? Argyll swept his hand outward to the crowd. "O my Lord Jesus, I thank Thee Thou hast made me strong and that Thou art with me now."

A Sure Word

And He will be with you. No history-making cry may come from your lips, no great area of life may look to you for leadership. But in those decisions that mean happiness for you and yours, in that battle to keep your self-respect, to be able to live with yourself without self-despising, in the struggle to keep the precious things intact, and the refusal to sell out to the highest bidder, He will be with you.

It seems to me, after twenty years as a Salvation Army corps officer, that after people reach the age of twenty-one, few are without pressing personal problems of one kind or another. New difficulties come in the share of money matters or personal ambition. You may even have to add someone else's trouble to your own. Yet if by your prayers and by your faith you are keeping in living companionship with Him, the beautiful thing that does happen to you is that by an invisible pathway Jesus enters into your life, and your loneliness is gone for ever. You become a new man or a new woman. And—perhaps this is the greatest blessing of all—you can look yourself in the face and be unafraid. The dark places of your life are lit by His light, and purified by His power. You are, at last, your real self, the self He intended you to be.

GARBAGE

(Continued from frontispiece)

servant felt when he read a message in *The War Cry* based on the words of the Prophet Nathan, written by William Booth, in the year 1880? It sent him post-haste to London, to offer to abandon his prospects and throw in his lot with these despised Salvationists. Frederick Tucker returned to India as a missionary, and was the means of turning thousands to Christ. What if he had developed a taste for depraved reading? He wouldn't have cared a fig for his fellow-man, except insofar as he could use him for his own ends. Lust makes people selfish and self-centred; love makes them want to help others, and reading goes a long way to influence a man in either direction.

The gist of the message in *THE SATURDAY NIGHT* was "What can we do about it?" It seems, in spite of laws, the floodtide of turgid reading sweeps on. Once in awhile a store-keeper who has been accused of selling evil literature is fined, but there are hundreds of others—just as guilty—who are not bothered. Who minds a few dollars' fine? As Arnold Edinborough stated in the article mentioned:

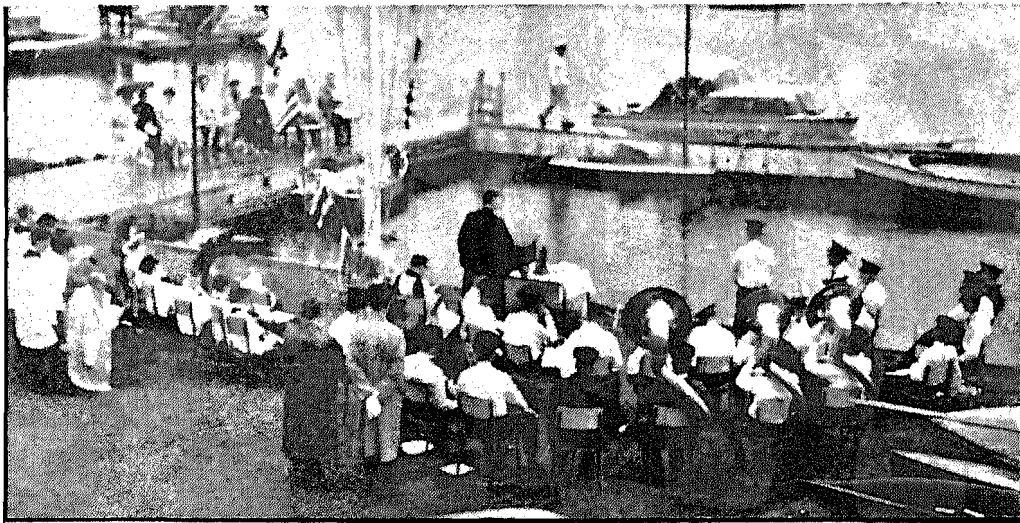
"We must take action. If we do not, we are making freedom of the press a mockery and allowing license to take over."

The censors are ridiculed when they put a ban on a book, and the success of that book is thus assured. Editorials appear in many papers, the core of which is: "Who has the right to tell me what I am to read?" the writers forgetting that what may

not harm them may corrupt youthful minds. With films and plays also wallowing in the mire, it seems that the trend is definitely downward, and it makes it harder to check harmful reading.

We cannot follow the false prophets and cry, "peace, peace," when there is no peace. We cannot predict prosperity and God's blessing on our land as long as it condones this type of publication—in addition to making huge profits on the sale of drink, cigarettes and drugs. We can only say that history has a habit of repeating itself, and point warningly to certain cities or whole civilizations that have been destroyed—or simply degenerated into nothingness—because of flouting morals and commonsense. Unless we have a revival of the qualities that make a nation great, we can only expect disaster, no matter how prosperous affairs seem now.

But every reader can do something about pornographic reading. You can find out if such is sold openly in your town or district, and then strive to bring it to the attention of the authorities, and with sweet reasonableness (not anger) try to show folks how much better it would be to read good books. By introducing the idea of good, wholesome literature—by overcoming evil with good—and by making it a subject for prayer, both private and public, you can create such a wave of indignation against this traffic that it will be forced out of business. **START TODAY!—H.P.W.**



BY THE LAKESIDE

WHEN THE Peterborough, Power Squadron decided to sponsor a yachmen's service on the waterfront at Lakefield, the Peterborough Temple Band (Bandmaster G. Routly) was invited to provide the music. The Commanding Officer, Major F. Watson, also took part. The squadron is hoping to make this event an annual affair.

DARE WE BE CARELESS?

By ARTHUR RIMAN, of Hamilton, Ontario

AS Salvation Army bandsmen and songsters we are at war. What warrior can afford to be careless or indifferent toward his warfare?

Across the street from our citadel is a restaurant. Every Sunday, when we leave or return to the hall from an open-air meeting, there is a group of young fellows on the sidewalk watching us. I ask myself what they see in us. What are they thinking? What are their impressions?

After the recent tour of the International Staff Band, it is hardly necessary to detail what a band or songster brigade should be like. When the band visited Hamilton I noticed that on the stroke of eight, the announced starting time, the programme commenced. Yet people were still coming in. To be perpetually tardy is highly inconsiderate of the rights of others.

Salvation Army bandsmanship is synonymous with discipline. I have no objection to humour from the platform during meetings of the right sort and interjected at the right time. A leader who can make people laugh one moment and cry the next ought to be in great demand. I was born two years after William Booth was promoted to Glory, but my mother said he had that ability. But levity and unnecessary chatter and fidgeting about is bad.

When you think about it, the power at our disposal is tremendous. Such potential brings responsibility. I had a practical demonstration of

this fact during the I.S.B. programme already referred to.

Seated two rows ahead of my wife and me were two men with their wives. I had no way of knowing whether they were Salvationists or not, but one called to another, who was obviously not a Salvationist. "We heard the band at Kitchener; you won't be disappointed tonight."

Later, at the conclusion of a magnificent rendition, these two chaps jumped to their feet, clapping vigorously, in sincere tribute.

A personal reaction is a further illustration. After listening to the band's playing of the selection, "The Kingdom Triumphant," a thrilling piece of music by Eric Ball, the theme of which is the Second Advent of Christ, I remarked to a comrade bandsman the next day at work, "Toward the finale you could almost see Christ coming through the clouds." He agreed, because the interpretation and effect were so thorough. In view of such power over the hearts of men and women, and even boys and girls, dare we be careless in our approach to our task?

The writer plays second cornet in his band. He takes his playing seriously and does it in the most efficient way possible. The shine on his instrument will not be outdone by the shine on his shoes. Yet he is not perfect, and has made mistakes and wept over the same.

This warfare against sin and the Devil should be dear to us. Let's be sure we are giving our best in service. At the end of the road we won't need a judge. Collectively, or individually, our record will speak for itself.

CAMPAIGN MINISTRY

IN connection with a province-wide campaign by the Christian Business Men's Association, Winnipeg Citadel Band (Bandmaster F. Merrett) travelled to two Manitoba towns.

At Portage la Prairie the band played to more than 1,300 people both before and during the service. The speaker was Mr. T. E. McCully, of Wheaton, Illinois, the father of Edward McCully, one of the five young missionaries killed in Ecuador in 1956. He told how the wives of the missionaries are now back with the Aucas Indian tribe, continuing the work their husbands set out to do and providing medical aid.

At Morden the band played to over a thousand people and, although the rain beat down on the metal roof, the sound system was able to cope with the situation. Many young and older folks decided for Christ. Due to the change in time, it was 2.30 on the Sunday morning before the bandsmen tumbled into bed. Retired Bandmaster S. Collier, of Vancouver, travelled with the band on both occasions, and led it in two numbers.

The following Sunday the band gave a programme in Assiniboine Park. This was the first summer "bandstand", another is to take place in August.—B.P.

FROM THE PAST

LOOKING VERY different from today's New York Staff Band, this group of pioneers was the U.S.A. National Band of 1889. The combination had been formed two years before, and was already making a name for itself in terms of musical evangelism in New York State. Visits to England for international events were still a long way off, and who in this historic photograph could have foretold that one day the New York Staff Band would actually cross the mighty Atlantic by plane in a matter of hours to conduct a campaign in the Army's homeland.



FLINT VISITED

THE Peterborough Temple Songster Brigade (Leader B. Smith), accompanied by the Corps Officers, Major and Mrs. F. Watson, visited Flint, Michigan, for that corps' sixty-ninth anniversary weekend.

Within an hour of their arrival on the Saturday afternoon, the Canadian visitors joined the Flint Band for a march through the city streets. A dinner and civic reception was held at the men's social centre; special guests were the mayor and his wife. A letter of greeting from the Mayor of Peterborough was presented to Flint's chief citizen.

In the night festival, items, other than full brigade contributions, were a xylophone ensemble, chime and organ duet, vocal solo and piano quartette. Following the holiness meeting and afternoon festival, the songsters gave a half-hour programme in the lobby of the Flint Osteopathic Hospital, this being broadcast over the hospital amplification system to all rooms. The brigade later took part in the salvation meeting, rendering some extra numbers in the after-glow programme.

The buses left for home at eight o'clock on the Monday morning and the songsters reached Peterborough nine hours later.—J.K.

whose conducting during the bandmaster's absence was in keeping with the finest traditions of the band.

The Territorial Commander, Commissioner G. Sandells, has agreed to a change in the band's official designation. In future it will be known as "The Melbourne Staff Band, Australia Southern Territory." Hitherto it has been the Territorial Staff Band.

MELBOURNE STAFF BAND

THE first visit of the Melbourne Staff Band to Mitcham marked the return to duty, following his illness, of Staff Bandmaster N. McLeod. Also present was Deputy Bandmaster K. Weston, of Brighton Congress Hall, England, a member of the touring London Philharmonic Society, who testified.

The Mayor of Mitcham, Councillor D. Barelli, presided over the Sunday afternoon festival, held in a local park.

Staff Bandmaster McLeod received a great welcome when he took the baton for practice for the first time since his return from the United Kingdom and his illness. Staff Bandsman E. Hocking paid tribute to the highly-regarded service of Deputy Staff Bandmaster C. Scott,

N.Y. STAFF BAND IN WASHINGTON

AFTER an interval of thirty-five years, the New York Staff Band (Executive Officer: Colonel W. Maltby; Bandmaster: Brigadier R. Holz) visited Washington, D.C., for a three-day programme of varied interest and usefulness. The invitation was extended by the Divisional Commander, Major E. Holz, brother of the bandmaster. The earlier visit was made at the instigation of the late Brigadier (then Staff-Captain) E. Holz, father of the talented brothers.

The three-day trip, during which the New Yorkers crossed five state boundaries in addition to that of the District of Columbia, included participation in Sunday services at the National Presbyterian Church, the Salvation Army Auxiliary garden party at the Australian Embassy, a festival at the Watergate Amphitheatre and a sightseeing tour of historic national monuments.

The concert season at the Watergate Amphitheatre traditionally is opened by one of the leading military bands; the appearance of the staff band signified the first time the honour had been accorded to a non-military band. It is thought that the estimated attendance of 7,500 was the largest crowd for an opening night in the long history of Watergate concerts.

The Watergate band-shell is situated on a large barge which floats in the Potomac River by the white-columned Lincoln Memorial in the shadow of the Arlington Memorial Bridge. The musicians encountered no difficulty in establishing contact despite the thirty feet of water which separated them from the on-shore spectators. Items included "Themes from the 'New World' Symphony" and the singing of "Were you there?" by the male chorus.

Solo items were also appreciated.



THE CHIEF SECRETARY

COMMENTS

NEWSY ITEMS FROM
ACROSS THE TERRITORY

GATHERED BY COLONEL H. G. WALLACE



GREETINGS—It is a great pleasure to greet you in this way. I shall be glad to bring to you from my desk and my contacts throughout the territory items of interest concerning the work of God and The Salvation Army in Canada. In this regard I would be grateful if my readers—officers and soldiers—would keep me informed of interesting news items.

PERSONAL—My wife and I are gradually finding our way around this great Dominion, and have now visited nine divisional centres where officers and comrades have been very warm in their greetings. The impressions received and the information gleaned during these visits, in addition to corps and social institutions already contacted, will be of great value to us. We look forward to our initial visit to the Western Provinces in the near future.

THE TERRITORIAL COMMANDER: The General has invited Commissioner W. Booth to be in London on the occasion of the 50th anniversary of the promotion to Glory of our beloved Founder. There will be a commemorative weekend at the Regent Hall, and a special meeting on the actual day, Monday, August 20th, at Denmark Hill, from which the Commissioner's address will be broadcast by the C.B.C. The Territorial Commander will also visit both centres of work at Soest and Hemer.

CHANGES OF APPOINTMENT—There has been much interest in the changes of appointments affecting many officers throughout Canada, and I would request you to join us in prayer that the Kingdom of God will be

enriched as a result. These changes have affected all sections of our service, including Territorial Headquarters. In this connection you will be interested to know that the new Territorial Youth Secretary, Brigadier A. Brown, will retain administrative oversight of our television programme.

"FROM THE SOUL-WINNER'S CORNER"—Have you read this excellent book By Brigadier L. Pindred? It contains 252 pages of soul-stirring reading and every Salvationist home should have a copy which can be obtained from our Trade Department for \$1.50. (See review below, Editor).

NATIONAL COUNCIL OF WOMEN—You will know that The Salvation Army is well represented on this body by three of our women officers. The 69th annual meeting of the council was recently held at Halifax, when Mrs. Colonel R. Watt was our representative. She was elected as the National Chairman of Social Welfare, with a three-year tenure of office, which automatically makes her a member of the International Council of Women's Social Welfare Committee, which will meet in Washington D.C. next year. All women Salvationists will desire to congratulate our representative on this honour bestowed upon her.

SOCIAL CONFERENCE: At the National Conference on Social Welfare, recently held in New York, and attended by more than 8,000 delegates, The Salvation Army was represented by Lt.-Colonel E. Fitch, Men's Social Service Secretary, and Brigadiers C. Lynch and P. Johnson. During the visit our repre-

sentatives also inspected some of our own social institutions and conducted meetings.

INTERNATIONAL COLLEGE FOR OFFICERS: Major Susan Cooze will leave for England in the course of a few weeks to attend the next session of the International College for Officers. Our representative for the final session in 1962 will be Major C. Hustler, of the Brandon Eventide Home.

SOCIAL EVANGELISM: A call to the Regina Men's Social Service Centre, where Major and Mrs. A. Hopkinson are in charge, from a man who was threatening to "end it all" brought an immediate response. The man was taken to the centre, counselled, and has since professed conversion, testifying to the experience at the local corps meeting. Our brother is now employed at the centre. This is real social evangelism.

RETIRED OFFICERS: So many of our comrades with an (R) at the end of their names are doing splendid service in appointments on headquarters, in social institutions, and in charge of corps, and so much could be written of this "service of love." One of these comrades is Lt.-Colonel Annie Fairhurst (R), who recently represented us at the National Council of Women annual meeting held in Halifax. During this visit the Colonel was interviewed on radio and television. Lt.-Colonel Fairhurst has been for many years the Editor of THE CANADIAN HOME LEAGUER magazine, which she introduced when occupying the position of Territorial Home League Secretary; but she is now relinquishing this responsibility at the end of

the present summer, and it will be taken over by Brigadier Gertrude Bloss, who is retiring as Editor of THE WAR CRY. The Brigadier has been succeeded by Major Brindley Boon, the previous Editor of THE CREST.

TRANSFER: You will be interested to know that Major Doris Fisher has been appointed as Women's Chief Side Officer to the Training College of the Western Territory of the United States. The Major will be leaving late in August to take up this appointment.

MISSIONARY OFFICERS: We have been pleased to welcome to Toronto for homeland furlough, Colonel and Mrs. L. Russell, from Poona, Brigadier and Mrs. G. Young from Africa, who spent a few days in the city en route to Saskatoon, Major Ruth Woolcott from India, and Majors Elta Pike and Beryl Harris from Jamaica, who were in the city en route to their home in Newfoundland. Major M. Mouat (R) is also visiting Toronto as a guest of Brigadier and Mrs. G. Wilson. The Major has retired from women's social work in India. Brigadier Elizabeth Murdie, from Jamaica, is also on homeland furlough.

WANTED

Salvationist caretaker wanted for Yorkville hall, Toronto, who, with his wife, would be willing to participate in corps activities. House next door, suitable for small family, available in lieu of wages. Apply to Cadet-Lieutenant G. Clayton, 24 Davenport Road, Toronto; Telephone: WA. 3-9630.

A Valuable Book For All Christians

sequel soon, in order to carry the story forward farther into the twentieth century.

From The Soul-Winner's Corner is a collection of pithy messages addressed to those whose main ambition is the winning of precious souls. Those who have succeeded in turning a man away from selfish living—lust, drink, money-making, pleasure—have declared that there is no thrill to equal it. The joy of life-changing far surpasses mere earthly pleasures, because it is unselfish, and not dependent upon wealth or health—it can be engaged in any time and any place, even from a sick-bed in a hospital, as many have proved.

Brigadier Pindred knows his subject from first-hand knowledge. He has had a passion for souls from his youth, and has found ample opportunity for winning men in every appointment he has held—field, social, divisional and territorial headquarters, and he is an expert at personal dealing, the type calling for most tact and wisdom. In his book, the Brigadier deals with such topics as "The Hospital Visitor", "Soul-Winning Through Television", and many other avenues of up-to-date witnessing. "Divine Healing" is a vital subject discussed in one chapter, and in this, too, the writer speaks from personal experience.

"Understanding Language" is the title of another message, and in it

the author pleads for the use of words—in trying to persuade sinners to seek Christ—that he will understand, avoiding the use of theological terms, which he may not be able to grasp. These and other subjects make the book of untold value to the man or woman anxious to be-

come skilled at attracting the unsaved to Christ, and in changing hearts and homes.

There are 252 pages of clear type in the book, and it may be obtained for \$1.50 at The Salvation Army Trade Department, 259 Victoria St., Toronto.

THE MAIL BAG

MISFORTUNE TURNED TO ADVANTAGE

SOME time ago some of our comrades (who were *War Cry* heralds) transferred away from Midland, and we were compelled to reduce our weekly supply of *War Crys*. We asked you to put in an ad saying that we could supply jobs for good Salvationists. The response was wonderful and we now have a bandmaster, a twelve-piece band, a cub-master and assistant, a brownie leader and other helpers.

The bandmaster is also a *War Cry* enthusiast, and, because of his efforts, we have been able to increase our weekly order from 200 to 300. We want you to know we appreciate your placing this ad for us, free of charge. The old proverb is thus proved true for you: "Cast thy bread upon the waters, for thou shalt find it after many days!" We

"O, CANADA!"

I WANT to express my congratulations for the front-page article of the June 30th *War Cry*, showing a mountie, and entitled "O Canada!" It is timely and practical, and fits into the times in which we live. . . . I feel proud to be a Canadian, and while recent events would not seem to be too satisfactory, who knows but what they may turn out to be beneficial to the nation? The suggestions contained in your article would certainly help to keep Canada the land we want it to be.

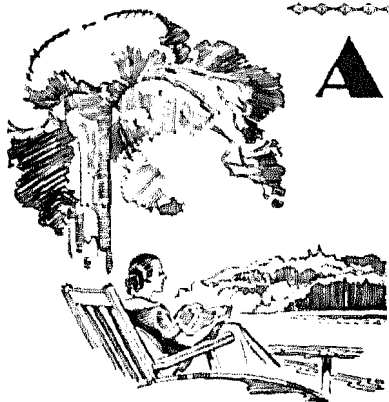
Percy Johnson, Brigadier
London, Ont.

Editor's note: This is only one of the many bouquets we have received, either by letter, telephone or word of mouth, on this message.

are grateful to you for this favour.
William Johnston, Lieutenant
Midland, Ont.



WHILE *From The Soul-Winner's Corner*, by Brigadier L. Pindred, is only one of the books published by The Salvation Army in Canada of late years, the Literature Board is now well established, and is considering other books. (In fact, one is coming off the press soon, *They Blazed The Trail*, biographical sketches of eight Canadian pioneer officers, by Lt.-Colonel Herbert Wood) and the number of books should increase year by year. Brigadier Arnold Brown's *What Hath God Wrought?*—the history of the Army in Canada—is still selling well, and the Brigadier hopes to write a



A Page For Home- Makers

SHARED BEAUTY

By ALMA MASON

I HAVE just finished reading an amusing but rather poignant little story which recently appeared in a national magazine.

The writer told about driving through the Alleghenies on a blue and gold afternoon in early fall. A police patrolman stopped him. For a moment the driver had what we have all experienced at one time or another, "the ticket jitters."

However, the patrolman pointed down into a mountain hollow to a lovely pool of clear water. Around the pool were gathered several majestic deer. The sun glinted on sleek coats and the still water caught and mirrored the beauty.

The driver and the patrolman drank in the scene for a few moments, then the patrolman saluted and said, as the motorist drove away: "Thank you, sir. I just had to show it to somebody."

Is it not always thus when one brushes shoulders with the exquisite and enchanting marvels of nature? Immediately the heart dictates: "Share this splendour!"

Today's world is tinged with ugliness and fear, the raving and ranting voices of dictators, the thunder of the atom bomb, the turbulent and destructive uprising of the elements.

In the midst of the hideous and repulsive happenings modern man is perpetually subjected to, there is still radiating and glowing the promise of a better world, as nature inexorably revolves in magnificence and symmetry and harmony.

The heart of man is still tuned in to the aesthetic, the picturesque, the brilliance of God's world. The heart of man, emerging through and

rising above war and hatred and dissent, refreshes itself on flower faces, sunsets, waterfalls, snow-draped mountains and deep pools where woodland creatures gather to drink.

The heart of man reaches out to share with his fellows the imposing and spirit-soothing handiwork of the Creator.

GLIMPSES OF WOMEN 'ROUND THE WORLD



KURDISH GIRLS, wearing a traditional costume which makes no concession to modern ideas, either of fashion or economy. The Kurds are an Asiatic people, of Iranian descent, nearly all Islamites.

A Salad Can Make A Meal

WE are told that Roman emperors "dined on dressed lettuce, and ordered, on plates of gold, radishes so thin that the gold gleamed through," says Isabel Barker in *Canadian Weekly Features*. From Italy and early Greece, the custom of mixing greens with oils and herbs, travelled to Spain and France where the people lovingly adopted it. When Catherine of Aragon went to England as the bride of Henry the Eighth, it was necessary for the royal household to send abroad to get greens to please her accustomed taste. In time the French and Spaniards introduced salads to America.

Salads have become increasingly popular throughout the years until now they occupy a place of prominence in our menus. We have appetizer salads served as a first course. Dinner salads are served as an accompaniment to or just after the meat course. Main dish salads are served as the main course for luncheons or suppers and dessert course, usually accompanied by

various cheeses and crackers. Master the art of making a few basic types of salad and then you will find no end to the varieties you can serve. Arrange a salad centre in your kitchen and keep staple ingredients and necessary utensils together. A handy arrangement and special rules such as the following will help you to turn out refreshing, interesting salads.

Choose the right type of salad. A light one goes with a hearty meal, a tart salad with fish, hearty or hot salads for the main course and fruit salads as an appetizer, dessert or meat accompaniment.

Combine ingredients with contrasting colour, texture, shape and flavour. Make your salads pleasing to the eye.

THE man who knew spoke as one having authority, and well he might, for had not a kindly government sent him to the aid of the orchardist? As he stood in the apricot grove, his searching eye found a tree upon which he might demonstrate his skill, and soon his pruning shears snipped busily, the while he explained.

And I came at the call of my nephew to listen and watch, for here was knowledge that I might gather; yet did I come with mixed feelings, for I loved the huge, branching trees, the graceful sweep of their bare boughs, and their promise of long, shady, green avenues for the summer. "These," said I, "will be lost now that the man with the pruning shears has come." For at no great distance I had seen such a tree as to make one sad, every branch partly lopped, like a bobbed-haired child. Thus, thought I, will it be with these, and I found small

joy in the thought. Yea, even though I knew that pruning would benefit the fruit, did I feel a pang to think that the beauty of the tree would soon be no more.

But in this was I greatly mistaken. For the man who knew moved with sure hand, and spake, saying, "That branch must come out; it keeps the sun from the centre of the tree. This one crosses another and will damage the fruit. Two of these three must be cut away; never allow a divided end. Thin out the spurs a little here; that will give you larger fruit. Here is a dead twig—cut it out."

So he worked and spake, his secateurs flashing back and forth like a sword in battle. But with the graceful contour of the tree he interfered not at all. And when he was finished—at the end of a scant half hour—I saw with joy that his pruning had left the tree neither uncomely nor ill-balanced. Nay, it had but added to its shapeliness, for the graceful boughs still swept outward and upward and to either side, while yet the beneficent rays of the sun had been let in and an increase in fruit yield was promised.

A few more cuts the pruner would have made. "But these," said he, "we will leave till next season, lest we shock the tree too greatly."

And my heart warmed to him, that he should speak of the beautiful tree as of something which lived and felt and for which he cared.

And, later, as I considered his words, did my spirit glow even more warmly, for I thought of the Heavenly Pruner who doth care for the souls of men. "Every branch in Me that beareth not fruit He taketh away; and every branch that beareth fruit, He purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit."

Yet is the pruning not hasty, nor heartless, nor thoughtlessly severe. For shall man be more tender to a tree than He to the souls He loves? Nor doth the soul come from under His knife retarded in growth, churlishly ill-balanced, or uncomely to look upon. But beauty, shapeliness and balance He gives to all who are yielded to Him and, letting in the Sun of Righteousness to every part, He whispers, "Now shalt thou bear much fruit for Me."

pearance, arrange, salad ingredients attractively. Salads must be simple and casual. Use a large enough plate so the food does not extend over the edge of the plate. Build your salads up in height rather than spreading the ingredients on a plate to give a flat look.

COLD—CRISP—COLD! Assemble the salad ingredients, prepared in advance from the refrigerator just before eating. Chill plates or bowls in warm weather.

Remember to use garnishes sparingly. A simple garnish gives a finished appearance to any salad. It should always be dry, edible, and used sparingly. The type of garnish is determined by the type of salad. Among the popular garnishes are parsley, watercress or mint leaves; onion, radish or pepper rings; tomato slices or wedges; paprika; grated cheese; grated egg yolk; maraschino cherries; chopped nuts; olives, chives, pickles; cheese cubes, sticks or balls.

Prepare salad greens with care. As soon as you receive greens, trim off inedible leaves. Store unwashed in a tightly covered container or plastic bag in the refrigerator. Wash as needed to avoid "rusting." After washing greens, wipe dry to insure crispness.

Choose a salad dressing that enhances the flavour of the salad ingredients that you choose. Toss ingredients lightly in order to avoid bruising or crushing the ingredients. Use a minimum amount of dressing for too much makes a limp salad. Some salads are served without dressing so that their beauty of arrangement will not be marred. In this case, the salad dressing should be passed.

In order to avoid a "fixed" ap-

IN INDIA, the dark night is illuminated by bright tropical stars. Sometimes there is a cloudless sky or a beautiful, clear moonlit night. But even when the storms break and the rains pour in torrents with the winds howling inside the village huts where the atmosphere is hot and depressive, hordes of mosquitoes of various sizes sing their "song in the night." Some are small and very active and quick with the proboscis which they push into the moist, perspiring skin of their victims. There are other large ones, not so active, but equipped with long loose barbs which in an expert way they can push into the tender skin of the sleeping or resting village people.

SONGS IN INDIA'S NIGHT

By COLONEL (DR.) WILLIAM NOBLE

Poor babies, how terrible it is to look at the sleeping ones and see a series of black specks on the skin! For that is how a number of these dangerous mosquitoes look, biting their victims and innoculating the dangerous malaria parasites into the circulatory capillary blood.

In India we have a variety of the malaria types, some very destructive, and causing cerebral symptoms which are dangerous and often fatal during a severe epidemic, especially in some of the out-of-the-way villages in the jungle areas where the jackals howl at night and the owls wail a deathly moan which brings terror to the hearts of the poor sufferers.

How often I have seen such people huddled together in a small room! Their houses have mud floors and walls, baked by the sun. Simple bamboo branches are placed on the top of the walls, and dried leaves of the coconut palm are tied in to keep out the sun and rain. Each house has a small door and window which are usually closed at night, making the air in the small room with its several occupants really dense and reeking with a concentrated body odour. Often adding to the closeness is the smell of a small oil lamp which is quietly burning with a smoky flame.

The lamp is usually a single earthenware pot with a little spout. They use a rather heavy oil, pouring it into the lamp. A simple piece of cloth or wick is placed in the oil and over the spout and lighted, and the flame burns slowly and in a smelly fashion.

In one of these jungle areas impossible to reach by car we had to walk from house to house and cross over a small river on the palm tree serving as a bridge. On we went into the badly infected malaria region where so many of the poor village people were suffering from this dread scourge. We set into operation three temporary dispensaries so located and separated by distance that a large area could be reached by the Salvation Army officers and their assistants. We would visit the village homes and give medicines and food to the ill and needy. Those who were able to walk would go to the dispensary for help and medicine.

What sights would meet our eyes! Sometimes several members of a family were down with the disease. We saw folk alternately shivering

with chills, then racked with high fever and headaches, aching bodies profusely sweating. There would be no money and little food in the house. Between the malaria attacks some one of the family would try to do some coolie work to get a few annas with which to buy a little rice. Sometimes in the little room a small fire would slowly burn and on this would be a pitiful earthenware pot with water and a handful of rice. They would be making kunjee (rice water) which the members of the family would drink for refreshment and to put something into hungry stomachs.

On such trips we have given out rice and milk (made from milk powder). Sometimes when the rice

was being measured out the children would pick up the few grains of rice which would fall on the ground and put them in their mouths—so hungry were they!

Of course, in addition to malaria many of them would have a number of such other diseases as round worms, hook worms, or skin diseases, anemia or edema. The frequent attacks of malaria would cause the spleen to be so large it would half fill the abdomen and along with this there would be severe anemia, weakness and swelling of the limbs. The children would have large prominent abdomens and much disturbance from intestinal parasites.

What a joy to see the families improve after treatment and food!

When in India we have to be so careful about the mosquito bites and have to sleep under the mosquito nets at all times to do as much as we can to keep the insects from biting.

We have had malaria attacks and they are most uncomfortable. There is the depression that comes with bodily discomfort, headaches, other aches, and then mounting fever, bringing perspiration and a tired, listless feeling—a real ague sensation.

At one time one of our permanent branch Salvation Army hospitals was located in the foothills where water would collect in little pools and in large reservoirs, as well as in the tree trunks and in banana palms making the dead, stagnant water ideal for mosquito breeding or for the growth of the larvae. The larvae will grow and develop in slow-moving water. The doctor and his staff were so badly affected with malaria that we sent another doctor out to this branch hospital, and in about three days we had to send the ambulance out to bring him back. We finally had to demolish the hospital and move it to a spot about two miles from the foothills, where we could serve the people and also keep the hospital staff in better physical condition.

In all of the suffering, poverty and chaos we found in India we

could see Jesus, the Great Physician, moving about with His heart full of compassion and sympathy for the poor and needy. What joy we had in ministering to these dear ones in His name and in praying with and cheering up the needy ones!

I like the words of the hymn written by Henry Twells, a canon of the Church of England:

"At even, ere the sun was set,
The sick, O Lord, around Thee lay.
Oh, in what divers pains they met,
Oh, with what joy they went away!"

There is a lovely doctor's prayer:
"O Lord Jesus, our Creator, and our Gracious Heavenly Father who hath given us minds, hearts, hands and a clear perception, grant us the mind to know Thee, the heart to love Thee and the hands to serve Thee. Forgive us if we have addressed Thee as Father, without first acknowledging, in every instance of human need, a place for Thy service. Help us to know, O God, that truth is ultimately personal, the value of healing is Thy ministry, that the meaning of work is not so much earnings as service. And so we invoke Thy superior guidance and Thy touch upon all that we do for Thee in this distressed area so that our common presence may be the ministry through Jesus Christ, the Great Physician."

As the poet has put it:
"Thy touch has still its ancient power,
No word from Thee can fruitless fall;

Hear in this solemn evening hour
And in Thy mercy heal us all."

These, then, are among the songs of the night heard so very often in far-away India.



HOPE FOR THE LEPROUS

THE latest newsletter from the Salvation Army Hospital at Chikankata in Northern Rhodesia contains the following interesting information:

We have had a great influx of leprosy patients to the settlement and to the government settlement at Gwembe which we supervise. The only explanation we have for this increase is that it may have resulted from the opening up of the Zambesi valley, roads having been built into what was one of the remote areas of Central Africa.

The results of the treatment now being given for this disease have become more widely known and the people who were rather timid at first to accept the treatment administered at a European hospital are more ready to accept this now.

Our school at the settlement has developed and children know that their education will not be at all disturbed or broken by coming here and so they tend not to hide the disease as they used to do. We feel, too, that the success which is being seen in the treating of leprosy has encouraged the African orderlies who are operating clinics in the val-

ley to look out for cases to refer to us here. We have an opportunity at the moment which we may not have again of ridding the land of this scourge. We have been able to link up many patients with outpatient dispensaries and get more into the settlement for treatment. Despite the large increase in the number who are discharged for outpatient treatment we still have more than 420 patients in the settlement now.

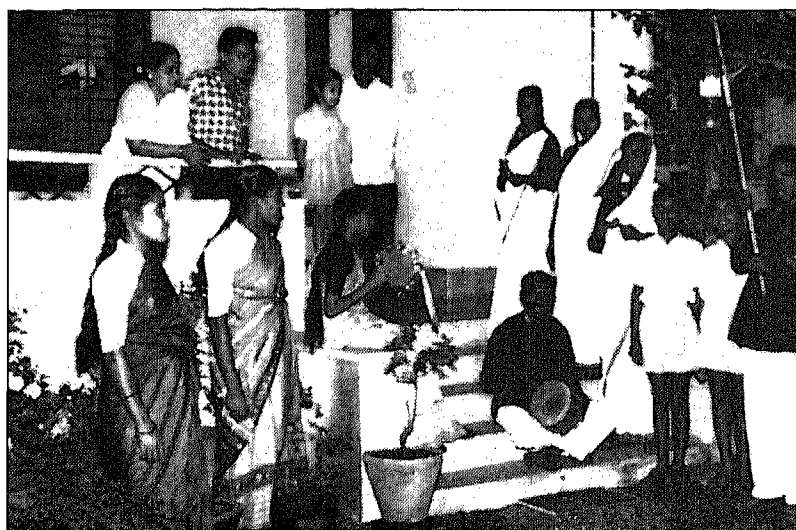
Full Staff

The school in the settlement is operating satisfactorily and we recall how very disappointed we all were when the teacher we had hoped would come to us for the opening of standard five did not arrive. We still carried on with our plan to open this class and before the end of the year we had four teachers come to us as patients. The school is now fully staffed and we will be able to commence standard six in the next school year as we had hoped.

In the tuberculosis wards we are also fully occupied with the patients and we are happy to play a part in trying to rid the country of what is recognized as its greatest scourge. Patients are busy with occupational therapy and the children who are with us are having school lessons which is helping them to settle more easily into the ward and accept the prolonged stay which is necessary in this disease. Here, too, we have been able to link up many of our patients with clinics for outpatient treatment but there are still many who live too far from a clinic for them to return to their homes and attend daily as is required.

News has come to hand that the British Leprosy Relief Association are to finance the building of a nursery for healthy children of leprosy patients. This will accommodate the babies of mothers who are here for treatment. There are at present twenty-two babies with us and the mothers have the opportunity of tending their babies and learning the essentials of child care. We have appointed a nurse who has been trained at Chikankata to be in charge of the nursery. It is hoped to commence building soon.

SINGERS OF SALVATION SONGS. A group of Salvationist carollers in India stand outside a building as they serenade the residents.



NEW EQUIPMENT

MONEY from Norway has been used to provide an obstetric table at the *Evangeline Booth Hospital*, Nidubrolu. The old table was low and inconvenient, and for years had made the delivery of babies a back-aching job for the staff. Work has been made easier by the thoughtfulness and generosity of the friends in Norway from which territory Captain Kristine Sandaaker, the Nursing Superintendent, hails. In the first three months that the new obstetric table was in use seventy-five babies were delivered, including triplets.

AN HISTORIC C

First Two-Year Session Of C



ALL THE WAY FROM Bermuda to witness the commissioning of their own cadets—three of them—this group of the Ranger Guides from Hamilton, Bermuda, sang at the ceremony, an impromptu item.

IT WAS A scene unlike any Salvation Army event that had preceded it in the Massey Hall. For the first time, cadets who had put in two years at the training college were to receive their commissions as Lieutenants; for the first time there were two sessions on the platform—the "Soldiers of Christ" and the "Servants of Christ," but only the "Soldiers" were commissioned—the "Servants" must serve another term at the college, after a spell of "field training" at various corps. Corps cadets from Toronto and district—a great brigade of them—sat on the platform, and sang a salute of welcome to the "Soldiers" after they had marched up the aisle to the lilting strains of a march played by the North Toronto Band (Bandmaster V. Steele).

Colour, suspense, drama—all were present at this great event. Flags of the nations waved over the groups from the back of the platform; a large picture of a pair of wide-open gates symbolized the text underneath: "BEHOLD, I HAVE SET BEFORE YOU AN OPEN DOOR," and Army flags of the two sessions, proudly borne by the bearers, together with the tri-colour sashes of the "Soldiers," made a vivid scene.

Suspense, of course, is always predominant at a commissioning. "Where am I going to be sent?" is a query almost visible on the countenances of the cadets. It could be anywhere from Vancouver Island to Newfoundland, or down into Bermuda—in fact, the last two figured in appointments given out—but by the happy expressions underlying the wonder, one sensed that the cadets were ready "for anything"—and anywhere!

The Territorial Commander called for a round of applause for the cadets, then for an equally rousing welcome for the newly-appointed Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel H. Wallace, and the Colonel led the opening song. The Assistant to the Training Principal, Major H. Orsborn, thanked God for the obedience to the call on the part of the cadets, and for the willingness of their parents to encourage them in their calling. With all standing, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel W. Rich led a Scriptural

response—congregation and cadets reading alternate verses with the leader—an appropriate passage, Paul's message to his converts to "put on the whole armour of God."

The Field Secretary read a message from General W. Kitching (reproduced on this page) and the Training College Principal, Lt.-Colonel W. Rich made his report. He emphasized the satisfaction he felt at the progress made by the cadets, and of the fine facilities afforded by the new training college, and expressed his appreciation of his staff for their untiring efforts. The Colonel mentioned the names of two men cadets who had secured 95% in all subjects, Cadets L. Pearo and E. Robinson, and two women cadets who had distinguished themselves for character and personality—Cadets M. Pavay and L. Bredlow. They were heartily applauded. The Colonel thanked all who had contributed to "giving us the tools for the greatest job on earth—that of

winning souls!" He then said, turning to the Commissioner "I have much pleasure in handing these cadets over to you!"

The Commissioner quickly repudiated the suggestion: "And I hand them over to God and The Salvation Army for service," he said. Then he spoke of the significance of the occasion—the change-over from one year to two, and gave credit to the Training Principal and his staff for adjusting so well to the new conditions. He thanked all who had helped to make it possible, and spoke of seeking the advice of the former Territorial Commander, Commissioner W. Dalziel (R) and others and of the plans they had submitted, many of which had been put into practice. "Five or six other territories have asked permission to adopt our ideas," the speaker volunteered, "and we have been glad to pass them on to them." The Commissioner also thanked the parents for the sacrifice entailed in the leaving home of son or daughter for full-time service, and to the corps and local officers for their willingness to sacrifice.

Many had noticed the unusual sight of dusky faces, topped with flat white hats among the corps cadets on the platform, and the Commissioner soon dispelled any bewilderment. "Let me introduce a dozen ranger guides from Bermuda," he said, and, amid clapping, the smiling girls quickly lined up, and sang in the typical Bermudian style a Negro spiritual, "He's able to carry you through." It was an unexpected item on the programme, and the applause was deafening.

There was also "a hand" for the mother selected to publicly receive the silver star—Mrs. McNeilly, of Montreal. One of the "Soldiers" left his place on the platform, and stood by his mother's side, while another son—a Captain on the field—also accompanied her. Still another son, as Mrs. Commissioner Booth said, when pinning on the star, was too far away—stationed in Vancouver—to be present. It was a proud mother who descended the platform again on the arm of her officer-son, to realize she had rep-

resented all mothers in the territory who had given a son or daughter to the ranks.

The women cadets, led by Captain Evelyn Hammond, sang "How wonderful it is to walk with God," then Cadet Mrs. Pearo, representing the entire session, stepped to the microphone and, with a pleasant manner and lively eloquence, told of her hopes and feelings. First, she reviewed the past—spoke of the trepidation of marching up Davisville Avenue, and entering, for the first time, the portals of "old 84," and of the exaltation of finding herself a cadet, followed, alas, by the inevitable reaction—the realization that cadetship was not a bed of roses. Then of claiming the victory, and going on to learn and to practice the things of God. She spoke of the summer appointments and of the lessons learned there, and of the campaigns when they had come to grips with sinful men and women, "But through it all," she concluded, "I am still of the opinion that Christ is the answer for these crisis times."

Basing his solemn charge to the cadets on the words of Paul: "Take heed . . ." the Commissioner faced the young people about to receive their commissions, and spoke words of truth and soberness. He drew a contrast between university graduates and cadets. "People advise them to have a good time—make lots of money and to carve out a career for themselves, but my solemn charge to you is to 'take heed.' Unless you keep yourselves in the love of God, you cannot conscientiously continue in your great calling! The care of souls—your own, and those of your fellow men—is to be your great concern!" The leader spoke of the ways this was to be maintained—by private prayer sessions, by Bible study, and by witness. Then he called upon them all to repeat the solemn words:

Jesus calls me! I am going to the life He wills for me; This poor world can't still the aching

Of my heart, or set it free.

Then the mood of the meeting changed as the Commissioner took the first commission from the Prin-

"SOLDIERS MUST NEVER YIELD"

A MESSAGE FROM THE GENERAL READ TO THE "SOLDIERS OF CHRIST" CADETS AT THEIR COMMISSIONING CEREMONY

My dear Cadets,

The commissioning of the cadets of the "Soldiers of Christ" Session is an event of great importance because it means an addition to the very life stream of service in The Salvation Army, namely the officers in its ranks.

The name you have borne is in itself a challenge, for the soldier of Christ must be a fighter. Having already allowed the Holy Spirit to bring his own will into complete surrender to the will of God, he then proceeds to dedicate all his powers in the great fight against all that is evil in the world.

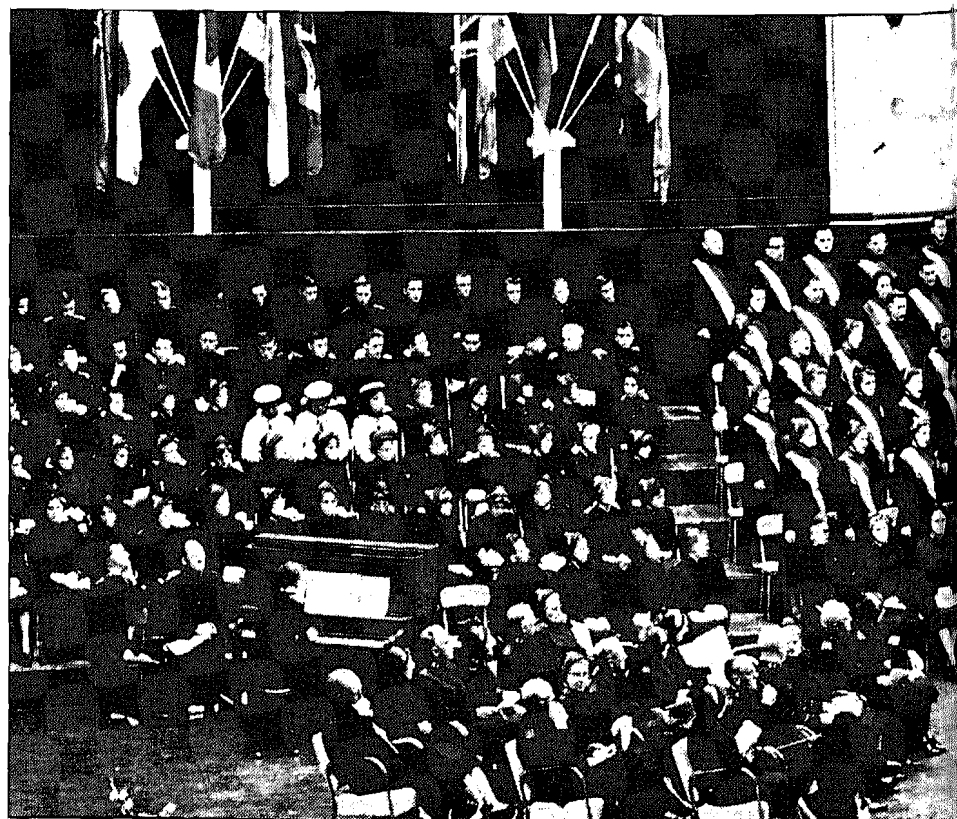
I charge you who have borne the name "Soldiers of Christ" to continue to understand the implications of that title. Such soldiers must be prepared to make their own sacrifices and take the hard way, and never yield to the onslaughts of the enemy. They must be equipped as soldiers of Christ should be, and must not be afraid if sometimes there are wounds, because there cannot possibly be battles without wounds. I pray that you will do much to drive back the enemy of our souls, and never for one moment go back upon your dedication but fight triumphantly right through to the end when Christ will surely give a crown of life to those who have endured.

Mrs. Kitching joins me in warm salvation greetings.

May God bless you all.

W. Kitching

THE WELL-KNOWN PLATFORM AT MASSEY HALL, with the cadets singing their sessional song in the



COMMISSIONING

cadets To Complete Training

incipal, and the initial group of cadets marched towards him—to a bright tune played by the band—and stood in a semi-circle, waiting expectantly. A hush fell over the building. "Cadet Joyce Aird, you are promoted to the rank of Lieutenant, and appointed to"—a teasing pause—"to the Halifax Girls' Home!" What a chorus of "ohs"! There always is at the first appointment; afterwards, the cadets and audience seem to get over their sense of shock. Still, there were a good many surprises, judging by the expressions of amazement, and the commissioning went forward rapidly. Several of the embryo officers were suddenly asked to speak—one was given the choice of testifying before or after receiving his appointment. He chose before, and acquitted himself well.

The last couple to be appointed were Bermudians—Lieutenant and Mrs. S. Webb, and after they had heard that they were to take charge of White Hill Corps, Bermuda, the Commissioner called Captain B. Robertson (who has also been appointed to those islands) to speak. The Captain did so with convincing earnestness. He stressed the necessity of personal soul-winning, and spoke of having met a Christian man at Easter time—an individual who has since had the courage to tackle a dozen others on spiritual matters, winning eleven of them to the Lord. He spoke of the terrible dilemma the world was in—of the awful uncertainty of millions, and of the urgency of Christians passing on to them the Word of Life.

The Commissioner quickly followed his words by an appeal to all who felt led to devote their lives to God's cause, to come to the platform. It was a heart-stirring sight to see the crowd that assembled. Apart from the accepted candidates, many volunteered, until over 100 stood there. Lt.-Colonel M. Flannigan—in the closing prayer—besought God to accept their offering.

SUNDAY MORNING

On Sunday morning the weatherman must have mixed his cues, for, instead of the usual intense heat experienced on Commissioning Sun-

days, it poured rain. But this came to be an augury of the showers of blessing which were to pour upon the meetings of the day.

"This is a time for worship, for meditation, for self-examination", said the Commissioner as he welcomed the goodly crowd which had assembled in the Bramwell Booth Temple for the farewell meetings of the newly-commissioned officers.

The Chief Secretary led in a song of petition and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Rich voiced a prayer on behalf of all.

The Chief Secretary led in a song with dramatic interpretation by Lieutenant Valerie Lewin, spoke about the love of God and this theme was repeated in the singing by the united group of a special arrangement of "Amazing Love."

In capsule form, but dynamic in force, the Commissioner drew from forceful words of Isaiah thoughts of counsel and strength for the audience and platform alike.

Chosen to represent the graduating group, Mrs. Lieutenant L. McNeilly spoke about "adventurous living" and Lieutenant P. Murray on "disciplined living."

A band selection provided time for quiet meditation and then the meeting moved to a challenging climax. The men's group sang a prayer and Brigadier G. Young, just returned from Africa, asked God's benediction on the message to be brought by Major Orsborn. With apt illustration and logical reasoning the Major spoke of the modern miracle-working power of God's Holy Spirit and before the prayer meeting had long progressed touching scenes were witnessed as relatives and friends of the new officers and cadets, as well as others, sought forgiveness or made fresh consecrations, while they were surrounded by the young people kneeling in prayer circles.

SUNDAY AFTERNOON

The large auditorium was hushed as the "Soldiers", slowly, at spaced intervals, with an open Bible held in both hands, entered from both sides of the platform to meet in the centre in pairs and descend the steps to



CAPTIVATED BY THE CHARM of the children of a couple of cadets, the Territorial Commander stoops to speak to them. A scene at the commissioning on the platform of Toronto's Massey Hall.

take their places in the chairs neatly arranged by the mercy-seat. The organ, neath the expert technique of Brigadier C. Everitt, breathed out such fitting melodies as "I cannot leave the dear old flag", "I have not much to give Thee, Lord" and "Here at the cross in this sacred hour."

This Sunday afternoon dedication service lacked nothing in reverence, and none in the overflow congregation needed reminding of the solemnity of the occasion. They entered into the spirit of the meeting from the first line of the first song, led by Colonel Wallace, in a manner that gave the impression that they, too, had heard their marching orders: "Go ye into all the world."

In her prayer, Major M. Green thanked God for "this gift of flesh and blood to the ranks of The Salvation Army", the Scripture recital of Lieutenant E. Alldread included the impelling reminder that "they cannot chain the Word of God," and caused her listeners again to reflect upon the impressive entry of the "Soldiers", and the personal testimony of Lieutenant H. Sharples left none in doubt as to the validity of his call to serve needy humanity.

An Open Door

In welcoming the members of the session to the ranks of Salvation Army officership, the Field Secretary gave the timely warning that officership was an open door to a battlefield. Mrs. Commissioner Booth drew upon the circumstances of the call of Moses to remind the newly-commissioned officers of their task of snatching the people from their bondage and sorrow, and to bring them into glorious liberty.

Musical contributions were equally helpful. The new officers sang "The Prayer of 'The Soldiers'", from the pen of Lt.-Colonel J. Wells, and Dovercourt Band (Bandmaster W. Habbkirk), which provided excellent and sympathetic support throughout, played "The Challenge of the Cross", written, the Chief Secretary informed the congregation, when Major D. Goffin was the commanding officer at Wellington South Corps, New Zealand, where Colonel and Mrs. Wallace were soldiers.

Following the traditional, but ever-moving affirmation of faith (the officers had taken their places on the platform while Lieutenant S. Webb sang "The World for God"), Commissioner Booth conducted the dedicatory response and, after the kneeling "Soldiers" had sung a verse of consecration, prayed God's blessing on the vows that had been made.

When the Training Principal appealed to relatives of the new officers to take their places in the vacated chairs, the first two to respond, even before Lt.-Colonel Rich had finished speaking, were a

mother and father from British Columbia who, until recently, had opposed their son's decision to become an officer. The son left the platform to stand with them. A Dovercourt bandsman followed, to stand with his officer-daughter, and the procession continued until more than a hundred people flanked the mercy-seat and overflowed on to the platform.

In this hallowed atmosphere, with tears of repentance and joy freely and unashamedly mingling, a parent, Lt.-Colonel O. Welbourn, closed the meeting in prayer.

SUNDAY NIGHT

Added to the normal appeal of a large salvation gathering on a special occasion, was the attraction of learning for the first time where the "Servants of Christ" cadets would be stationed during the summer months, and this drew another large audience in the evening. The huge platform of the auditorium was most impressive looking, with the Temple Band and Songster Brigade flanking the training college group on either side, and the supporting officers filling the level in front.

The cadets, on whom special interest was centred, marched on to the platform in a separate group, wearing tri-coloured sashes. They later were led in the singing of their sessional song by Captain Tillsley and, before the main message was given, they received from the Territorial Commander a challenge to meet the high standard set by their predecessors and go forth in the might and power of the Spirit to be true witnesses for Christ. Each then received from the hand of the Commissioner the special assignment for the summer.

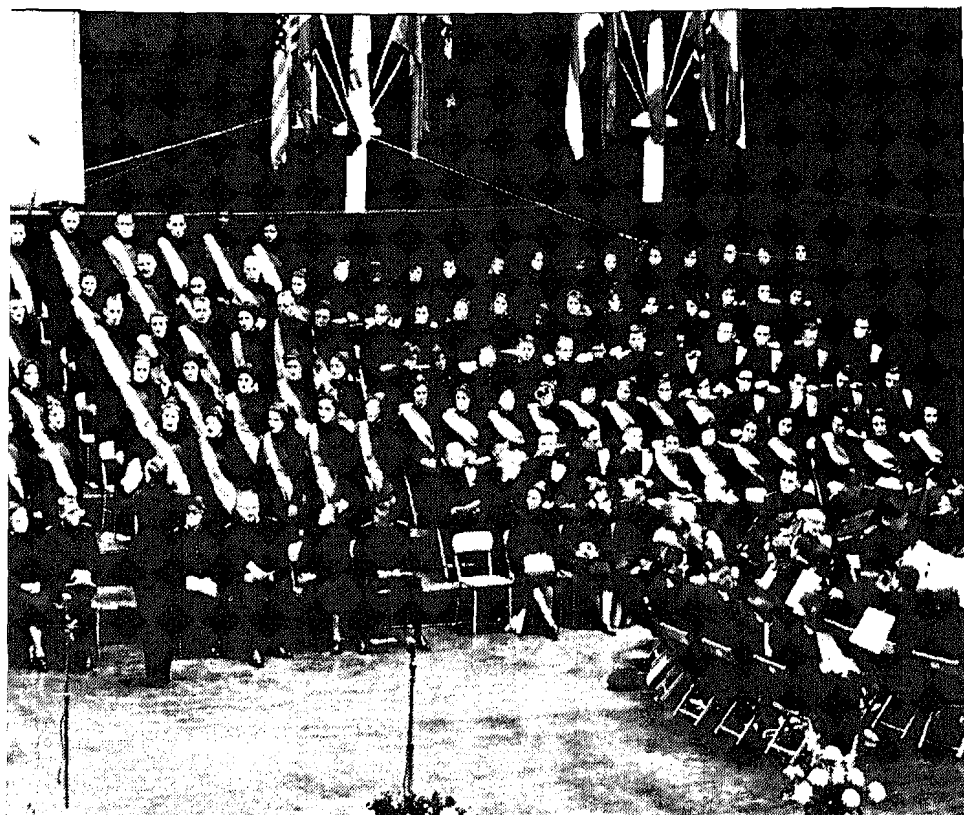
In the first prayer, after the opening song led by the Training Principal, Brigadier T. Ellwood pleaded, "Save us from trying to do in the energy of the flesh what can only be accomplished by the power of the Holy Spirit". It was the true perspective for such an occasion and prayer was indeed answered as hearts yielded to the holy influences at work.

There was plenty of music: the united officers and cadets sang "Salvation, oh the joyful sound", accompanied by the band (Bandmaster R. De'Ath); the Temple Songster Brigade (Leader W. Young) rendered "At Thy Command"; the training college women's chorus (Captain Hammond) essayed "He leadeth me"; and the band played "My Desire".

Always of special interest is the cogent witness given by the young people on the platform, when their turn comes, and Mrs. Major Orsborn tried to squeeze in as many as possible in a period of testimony. The

(Continued on page 12)

tre, the corps cadet singing group at the left and the "Servants" and candidates at the right.



Visiting Home Leagues In Northern B.C.

THE following is a digest of a recent tour undertaken by the Territorial Home League Secretary, Lt.-Colonel E. Burnell, in Northern British Columbia, where many thriving home leagues are situated. The Colonel writes:

The British Columbia South home league rallies were now completed and it was my pleasure to break new ground, for before me was an extensive tour of Northern British Columbia, with special home league activities in the Native villages. As the plane took me from Vancouver, high above the Georgian Straits and headed over the Pacific, a cloudless sky above and the calm, blue ocean below gave one a sense of security and assurance of landing in Prince Rupert on time to commence the first of a long series of meetings.

Engine trouble developed however, and we were marooned at Sandspit in the Queen Charlotte Islands for several hours. Time, nevertheless, was not wasted at this lonely spot, for I had an opportunity of speaking words of comfort and counsel to a Native citizen who was being transferred from a remote island to the mainland on an emergency flight.

Junior Home League Members

As the small pontoon plane carrying this lonely distressed passenger soared into the sky, we were also aware that our mammoth plane was now skyworthy again, and in a short while we arrived on the landing airstrip at Prince Rupert harbour. A happy and thankful group of passengers boarded the bus, waiting to take us to the ferry boat which would bring us to the wharf. The District Officer and Mrs. Major A. Rideout, were waiting, and we journeyed to the Girls' Lodge for a dinner meeting. It was a joy to meet ten members of the junior home league, resident teen-agers from remote villages, who are attending high school in PRINCE RUPERT. The young women appreciate the handicrafts taught by their secretary and superintendent, Brigadier Ella Church, and would desire me to express their gratitude to two Divisional Home League Secretaries, Mrs. Lt.-Colonel C. Warrander, of Metro Toronto, and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel A. Dixon, formerly of the Southern Ontario Division, for financial aid. Through this generosity the junior home league will now be able to continue with handicraft classes in the fall.

How interesting it was to hear these young leaguers sing Army choruses in their tribal language, Gitksan, Tsimpshian and Kitamaat, with its own tight-throated clicking forcefulness, or the more flowing Haida!

The following day two well-attended public meetings were held in the Prince Rupert citadel, both seasons of quiet devotion and Bible study. Major and Mrs. Rideout, Brigadier Church and the Corps Officers, Captain and Mrs. H. MacDonald, supported, and God's presence was felt as a number of souls for the first time saw the light.

A day was given over to home league endeavour, and a delightful period of food and friendship was arranged by Secretary Mrs. R. Sherk. A capacity crowd gathered for a home league family night programme, including an enrolment of members and the commissioning of Visitation Sergeant Mrs. A. Hayes, emphasizing the spiritual and service programme of the league. The district officer shared the leadership of the meeting and, following a challenging message by the territorial visitor, many spiritual victories were won.

Leaving Prince Rupert early Saturday morning with the district officer and his wife for a ten-day tour of the Skeena and Nass river

district to conduct meetings and rallies, we passed over many rough and dangerous spots, the scene of recent landslides which had swept rail tracks and roads away. I was fascinated as one by one tiny villages came into view around the mountain ranges along the famous Skeena river, and I was able to see the "home" of some home league outer circle members and talk briefly to children along the way at Kwinitsa, Usk and Kitwanga.

We received a warm welcome from the home league members who had gathered for the well-planned rally at GLEN VOWELL (Lieutenant and Mrs. G. Douglas), where the Army hall stands in the middle of the village, surrounded by snow-capped mountains. A banquet was also held in the community hall, where the women delegates sat down together and were served by the men of the village.

During the weekend we journeyed to nearby HAZELTON (Lieutenant and Mrs. R. Butcher) where, in the spacious community hall, the Chief Counsellor welcomed the friends from Glen Vowell, Terrace, Kitwanga, Kitselas, Cedarvale, Kitimat and Kitsegukla, and invited all to join in the meetings.

Of particular interest was the commissioning of the Hazelton timbrel band and young people's sing-

ing company. It was a real thrill when the comrades in their native tongue sang their favourite chorus, "Without Him I can do nothing". The altar became a place of consecration for one family as they knelt together for the first time in many years to be one in Christ. Many other seekers responded.

On Sunday morning the comrades gathered for an early knee drill. The Cedarvale soldiers brought blessing into the holiness meeting by song and testimony, and many surrenders were made. The afternoon meeting, with Kitsegukla comrades leading, was a typical old-time Army praise meeting. Following the march to the Kitimat hall for the night salvation meeting, eight senior soldiers were enrolled. The hall became a battleground of prayer and many sinners and backsliders came to God.

On Monday morning, although a holiday, the school bell rang at GLEN VOWELL, and the children assembled with their teacher, Mrs. Captain Douglas, to display their talents as Army juniors as they contributed timbrel items, recited Scripture and dramatized songs. Three prizes were given to winners of the school's spelling bee.

"The Totem Village"

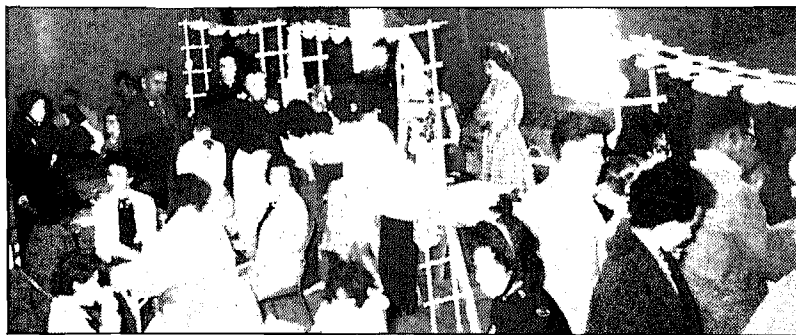
The party next journeyed to KITSEGUKLA, "The Totem Village", where Brother and Sister Williams, faithful soldiers, keep the flag flying. Then came a visit to the United Church Mission Hospital, a number of whose nurses and staff members attended the annual home league sale of work at Hazelton. This was in the form of a tea garden in the hall, more than \$200 being raised for the service programme.

In the final of the series of gatherings in this area, following the Bible message given by the Territorial Secretary, many seekers sought salvation or restoration. The visitor was glad of the help of Mrs. M. McKenzie, whose quick translation enabled her to enjoy the words and witness of the Native comrades.

After a rest, our travels began again and it was a joy when, late in the afternoon, we approached the Nass river and saw in the distance the Army flag flying over CANYON CITY. The comrades claim that it is the largest Army flag in the world. This tiny village is built on high ground, which is fortunate because of recent floods which damaged Aiyansh. The Army village, however, escaped disaster.

We were welcomed to Canyon City by Lieutenant and Mrs. R. Trickett; the Lieutenant is also the school teacher. Great preparations had been made for the visit and to welcome the friends from other villages who had been invited to the banquet and meeting. The hospitality of the Native comrades surpasses anything I have known, particularly as the nearest supply store is some seventy miles away, and in order to reach the store one has to cross the river and travel over a rough logging road.

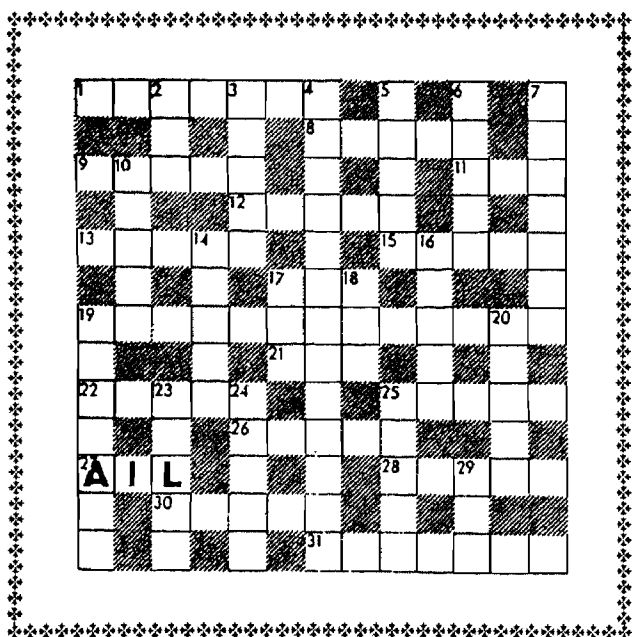
As the banquet proceeded, the
(Continued on page 11)



UPPER: Scene during home league sale at Hazelton, B.C. LEFT: New members enrolled at Prince George by Lt.-Colonel E. Burnell (at rear). Mrs. Major A. Rideout and Mrs. Captain D. Warren are also seen.

Scriptural Crossword Puzzle

Where a dash occurs, the missing word is the required solution. Biblical references are given in a separate section, to be used if required. Solution to puzzle will appear next week.



- ACROSS
1. "Physician heal —"
8. Jesus thought it not robbery

- to be thus with God
9. It takes more than one to make steps

- DOWN
2. Biblical yes

11. This is the light of the body
12. The women's words seemed to be idle ones
13. By faith this man was translated not to see death
15. Priestly garment
17. The low becomes a tool used by a shoemaker
19. Christ was sent to heal them
21. Simon let this down at the Lord's command
22. "The Lord shall — him up"
25. One of the first fruits of the harvest was to be taken to the priest
26. This leaf is Canada's emblem
27. The pail loses its softness musically and is ill
28. Five and tens become air holes!
30. "A rich man shall hardly — into the Kingdom"
31. One star, yet a member of the senate!
3. God comes to judge this
4. "We might be — to the truth"
5. "They bless with their mouth, but they — inwardly"
6. Rust shall eat this as it were fire
7. Dough is this by a baker
10. You would find such a voice among ten or more men!
14. The Israelites baked unleavened ones
16. Jesus walked in the Temple in that of Solomon
17. Hannah hides another girl!
18. " — not those that seek Thee be confounded"
19. "For whom do I labour, and — my soul of good?"
20. "Whoever shall — himself be abased"
23. These of the Gentiles were divided in their lands
24. Mary said that the rich had been sent thus away
25. Philip the evangelist was one of them
29. It is sometimes hard to crack

REFERENCES ACROSS

1. Luke 4. 8. Phil. 2. 11. Matt. 6. 12. Luke 24. 13. Heb. 11. 15. 1 Sam. 14. 19. Luke 4. 21. Luke 5. 22. Jas. 5. 25. Lev. 23. 30. Matt. 19.

DOWN

2. Acts 22. 3. Ps. 96. 4. 3 John 5. Ps. 62. 6. Jas. 5. 7. Hos. 7. 14. Ex. 12. 16. John 10. 18. Ps. 69. 19. Ecc. 4. 20. Matt. 23. 23. Gen. 10. 24. Luke 1. 25. Acts 21.

SOLUTION TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE

- ACROSS
3. AGREEMENT. 8. RAFT. 9. DISDAINED. 10. SEED. 11. AFORE. 16. REIGN. 17. AWARE. 18. GREAT. 19. EAGLE. 20. ETHAN. 21. LATIN. 26. SETH. 27. HONEYMOON. 28. CALL. 29. THREE DAYS.

DOWN

1. PRESERVER. 2. OFFERINGS. 4. GRIEF. 5. ENDOR. 6. MAID. 7. NEED. 11. ANGEL. 12. OWEST. 13. EATEN. 14. MACHPELAH. 15. MEANWHILE. 22. ARMED. 23. IVORY. 24. BOTH. 25. HERE.

He Took My Hand

HE took my hand, and led me
Through darkness, black as night,
Right out into the sunshine
To everlasting light.

He led me through a valley
Where wickedness was king,
Into a lovely garden,
Bright with a golden spring.

He held my hand so tightly,
Though I was filled with fear,
I heard His voice say softly,
"Take courage, I am near!"

He blessed me with His guidance,
His precious voice I hear,
His touch I feel so sweetly,
I cannot shed a tear.

I look to Him for guidance,
And feel a calm so sweet;
I praise His name in rapture
My joy is all complete.

Mrs. A. Howell, Montreal

Daily Devotions

FOR PRIVATE OR FAMILY USE

SUNDAY —

Numbers 20: 14-29. "AND AARON DIED IN THE TOP OF THE MOUNT." Aaron's days of intercession are ended. Never again will he "stand between the living and the dead" to make atonement for the people's sin. His priestly garments stripped off to enrobe his son and successor, Israel's first high priest is gathered home to God. Let us while we may, plead earnestly with God for others, for one day our intercession too, must cease.

* * *

MONDAY—

Numbers 21: 1-9. "WHEN HE BEHELD THE SERPENT OF BRASS HE LIVED." The sufferer had to turn his eyes to the brazen serpent in faith that he would be cured, otherwise the mere fact that it was there brought him no help. Even so, "There is life for a look at the Crucified One," only your faith must be real and personal, otherwise His sacrifice will be in vain as far as you are concerned.

* * *

TUESDAY—

Numbers 22: 1-17. "THOU SHALT NOT GO WITH THEM." Balaam had asked for guidance, and God's orders were very clear and definite. If only he had been content to do as God first told him he would have saved his own life, and kept the Israelites from terrible sin.

"I am at rest,
Since I have understood,
God is, and God is good.
'Tis mine to do what He reveals each day,
I joy as I obey."

* * *

WEDNESDAY—

Numbers 22: 18-30. "TARRY . . . THAT I MAY KNOW WHAT THE LORD WILL SAY UNTO ME MORE." Balaam wanted to do what the Saviour tells us is impossible—to "serve God and mammon." The temptation was great, for not only riches, but honour and position were promised him. He felt all would be well if only he could secure this tempting reward, and still keep God's favour. As we study Balaam's life we shall see how, in the end, he lost both.

* * *

THURSDAY—

Numbers 22: 31-41. "ONLY THE WORD THAT I SHALL SPEAK UNTO THEE THAT THOU SHALT SPEAK." Balaam thought he was a free agent, but he found that he was powerless to act apart from God. He longed to please Balak by cursing the Israelites, but nothing but blessing was permitted to escape his lips. God still preserves His own from the curses and evil intentions of the wicked.

A BREATH-TAKING UNIVERSE

BY JACK BRIMER, TORONTO

"God created man in His own image." (Genesis 1-27)

"The heavens declare the glory of God." (Psalm 19-1).

WHEN we read in the Bible that God created man in His own image, it conjures up a vision beyond the comprehension of the human mind.

The motivating force of the body is the brain, from which extend myriads of nerves to every part of the body. It is impossible to touch the most remote part—even with the point of a pin—that will not be recorded in the brain, and appropriate action will be motivated. The brain is really the focal point the "switch-board" of the body.

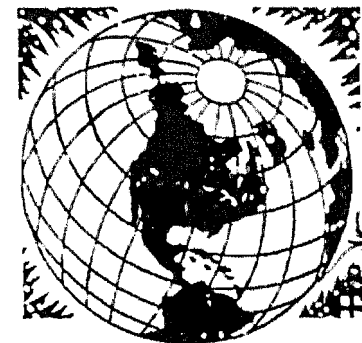
When we think of God and His world of people, is it not like a tremendously magnified picture of the human body? Every person liv-

ing in his own way, in his own place in the world, is in direct contact with his Creator!

To compare this gigantic intertwining power of direction and control with something physical or material seems impossible, but to compare it with the working of the universe gives one a vague idea of the magnitude of things.

Light travels at the rate of 186,000 miles per second, or, roughly, six trillion miles per year. The distance between the heavenly bodies is so great that it can only be readily measured in light years.

An immense whorl or stellar system (galaxy) about 100,000 light years in diameter contains over a hundred billion stars, of which our sun is one. The rest of the known universe—more than a hundred million galaxies similar to ours—is



within the range of the 200-inch telescope at Mount Palomar, and an unknown number beyond.

The time light takes to reach the earth from the moon is 1.25 seconds; the sun, eight minutes; the nearest star, four years; the nearest galaxy, 2,000,000 years; the farthest galaxy, more than a billion years.

When we look at these facts—as a physical or material manifestation of the magnitude and power of God—we should realize that He thinks and acts in a way almost beyond human comprehension.

Therefore, we should know that He thinks and acts in spiritual matters in an equally gigantic way.

For instance, take that tremendous verse: "Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him." (1 Cor. 2:9). This passage presents a picture almost beyond anything the human mind could imagine.

In meditating on this immense thought, we should realize the truth of the psalmist's words: "What is man, that Thou art mindful of him?"

Reach For The Heights

ALL of us, when we are thinking seriously, want to be better than we are. We realize then how far short we have come to what we might have been and of what we, at times at least, have wanted to be. Have we yet come to the place where we believe that with divine help we may still attain heights of soul that have so far been beyond our reach?—*Christian Observer*.

THE INSPIRED WORD

THE divine authorship of the Old Testament and the New Testament is asserted in two all-comprehensive statements: "God . . . spake in time past unto the fathers by the prophets (that takes in the Old Testament) . . . hath in these last days spoken unto us by His Son (Hebrews 1:1). That takes in the New Testament. Yes, God wrote the Bible.

Since God wrote the Bible, it must be a good book and partake of the nature of its Author. The Bible says of God, "Thou art good, and doest good" (Psalm 119:68). The Bible is good, and does good. It is called "the good word of God (Heb. 6:5). Proverbs 4:2 says, "I give you good doctrine." The Bible is known throughout the world as "The Good Book" for the good that it is and for the good that it does. "Do not My words do good to him that walketh uprightly?" (Micah 2:7).

Lord Francis Bacon said, "There never was found, in any age of the world, either religion or law that did so highly exalt the public good as the Bible."

FRIDAY—

Numbers 23: 1-15. "LET ME DIE THE DEATH OF THE RIGHTEOUS." But Balaam forgot that a righteous life is necessary to a righteous death. Never make the mistake of thinking that you can live as you like and then repent and be forgiven when you come to die. You may never have the opportunity of a death-bed repentance and even if you do, you will be filled with grief and remorse over a wasted life.

SATURDAY—

Numbers 23: 16-30. "NEITHER CURSE THEM AT ALL, NOR BLESS THEM AT ALL." The Moabite King wanted Balaam to be neutral. This is difficult enough in earthly things, but quite impossible in spiritual things. You cannot enter Christ's Kingdom, much less be a conqueror with Him, while you "sit on the fence." Come down and declare yourself for God.

Peter says: "Holy men of God spake as they were moved by the Holy Ghost." Yes, all Scripture is God-breathed; that is, breathed out by God.

Ambassadors

AN ambassador in modern times, as in ancient times, is a person who holds a position of responsibility and trust. He is a liaison between his own country and the country to which he is sent—a representative with full credentials, a commission and a message. He has authority, knowledge, understanding and must use discretion in his work.

Paul was a wholehearted representative of Christ wherever he went, and God blessed his labours. This is also true of the Christian in our own modern age. He, or she, represents Christ and is invested with the highest authority to do good and to win souls for the Kingdom of Heaven. His message is the everlasting Gospel.

Visiting Home Leagues In Northern B.C.

(Continued from page 10)

home league comrades presented a Biblical drama and other items, and the meeting continued through the midnight hour. First of all was the dedication of the village's smallest baby, followed by the dedication of home league singers. A number of league members were enrolled and local officers were commissioned. Corps cadets received certificates.

The meeting closed with a challenge, as a photograph of the Army Founder was presented to the corps by the Territorial Secretary on behalf of Commissioner and Mrs. W. Booth. During the final moments a drum was placed in the centre of the hall and the comrades, from the youngest to the oldest, gave a love offering to use to God's glory for blessings received.

The annual sale of work was held by the women of the village. They make the articles and give them freely. As they are the only customers they buy back what they have made.

Canyon City is a small Salvation Army community. The hall, which rests on totem poles, was built by the comrades. Almost every woman has Salvation Army uniform and the home league plays no small part in Christian home building.

The sun was rising as we sped down the Nass river to TERRACE where, in the Legion Hall the women had prepared a supper for Terrace and Cedarvale Home League members. Mrs. Major Rideout intro-

duced the visitors and there was joy when it was learned that the district project this year is to put a new roof on Cedarvale's hall.

Captain and Mrs. J. Cullen sought to make room for the crowds at night, and some stood outside the hall. Items were given by the Cedarvale league singers, and the Terrace timbrel band was commissioned. The meeting was an inspiration and blessing to all.

The welcome mat was out at PRINCE GEORGE (Captain and Mrs. D. Warren) and Saturday was a time of jubilation. Home league local officers were commissioned, and mothers sang with teenage daughters. Two presentation items were given, and new members were enrolled. Sunday was a day of rich blessing and joy, and "glory crowned the mercy-seat."

The last day of the tour was spent at WILLOW RIVER, the small but active outpost league composed of members who meet in Secretary Mrs. R. Strom's house for the four-point programme. A new highway is being carved out of the timber.

Back again at Prince George, I was able to take care of two blind children who were leaving loved ones and going to the school for the blind in Vancouver. The plane journeyed fast as we talked together, and as I guided the hands of the young folk to write letters to the loved ones they had just left.

JESUS SAID, "COME UNTO ME"

"Him that cometh to Me I will in no wise cast out."—John 6:37.

"For God so loved the world, that He gave His only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth in Him should not perish, but have everlasting life. For God sent not His Son into the world to condemn the world; but that the world through Him might be saved."—John 3:16,17.

Official Gazette

To be Captains:

Lieutenants Irene Carey, Jack Cullen, Kenneth Dalrymple, Joan Dehmel, Barbara Drake, Stanley Foster, Shirley Frayn, Paul Gee, Elizabeth Hilliard, Lillian Jewer, Elvira Jolly, William Johnston, Harold Kennedy, Allison King, Thelma Lewis, Douglas Marshall, Diane May, Inez Moorcraft, William Moores, Sheila O'Mara, Richard Park, Ronald Peale, Joan Porter, Louise Sherlock, Robert Slous, Phyllis Thorne, Ronald Trickett, Lilian Trueman, John Wilder, Wesley Wiseman, Pamela Woods

APPOINTMENTS—

Brigadiers Dorothea Adnum, Montreal Receiving Home (Assistant); Dorothy Barwick, Vancouver Catherine Booth House (Superintendent); Nicholas Bell, Montreal Public Relations; Edward Brunsdon, Dunsmuir House, Vancouver; Arthur Bryant, Calgary Men's Social Service Centre; Edith Chandler, Charlottetown Sunset Lodge (Superintendent); Winnifred Fitch, Winnipeg Sunset Lodge (Superintendent); Earle Harris, Winnipeg Men's Social Service Centre (Assistant); Elsie Keeping, Charlottetown Sunset Lodge; William Lorimer, Sherbourne St. Hostel, Toronto; Agnes Morton, Glenbrook Girls' Home, St. John's, Newfoundland (Superintendent); Flora Pyke, Toronto Receiving Home (Superintendent); John Smith, Ottawa Public Relations; Albert Thomas, Quebec Men's Social Service Centre; Clara Vey, Montreal Catherine Booth Hospital, Director of Nurses; Dorothy Wells, Sydney Grace Haven (Superintendent); Mary White, Montreal Girls' Home (Superintendent)

Majors Pamela Blackburn, Calgary Sunset Lodge; Cecil Bonar, Saskatoon Men's Social Service Centre; John Carter, Toronto Public Relations; Doris Davies, Evangeline Home and Hospital, Saint John (Superintendent); Lillian Farndale, Montreal Catherine Booth Hospital (Medicine records); Ronald Frewing, Victoria Public Relations; Frederick Halliwell, Regina Public Relations; Florence Hill, Montreal Girls' Home (Assistant); Earle Jarrett, Niagara Falls Eventide Home (Assistant); Vernon Marsland, Montreal Public Relations (Assistant); Nessie McBride, Fort William Girls' Home (Superintendent); Cecilia Sieve-wright, Montreal Receiving Home (Superintendent); Claude Simpson, Montreal Men's Social Service Centre (Assistant); David Strachan, Edmonton Men's Social Service Centre; Sidney Tuck, Halifax Public Relations

Sr.-Captain Harriet Askew, Winnipeg Sunset Lodge

Captains John Barr, Saint John Public Relations; Marguerite Belanger, Grace Hospital, St. John's, Newfoundland; Melvyn Bond, Vancouver Public Relations (Assistant); Jean Dawe, Glenbrook Girls' Home, St. John's, Newfoundland; Ruth Dean, Charlottetown Sunset Lodge; Emily Fuller, Booth Memorial Children's Home, Calgary; Agnes McLean, Correctional Services, Montreal; Russell Lewis, Windsor Men's Social Service Centre; June Pike, Orillia Sunset Lodge; George Swaddling, Sudbury Public Relations; Dorothy Taylor, Correctional Services, Vancouver; Phyllis Thorne, Windsor Grace Hospital, Nurses' Training; Hubert Tilley, Fort William/Port Arthur Public Relations; Helen Tyrell, Fort William Girls' Home; Johanna Voth, Hamilton Grace Haven (Assistant Superintendent); Phyllis Woodbury, Edmonton Sunset Lodge

Lieutenants Joyce Aird, Halifax Girls Home; Elizabeth Alldread, Drumheller; Lewis Ashwell, Kamsack (In charge); William Bowers, Pictou (In charge); Louise Bredlow, Cranbrook; Janice Brown, Kempville; Stanley and Marjorie Burditt, Woodbine; Garnet and Ruth Clayton, Yorkville; Irene Davis, Kamloops; Grace Dockeray, Grace Hospital, St. John's (Director of Nursing Education); Eric Haynes, Ridgetown (In charge); Patricia Henswold, Winnipeg Grace Hospital; Anne Jackson, Forest Lawn; Lewis Jackson, Vancouver Men's Social Service Centre; Muriel Kappeler, Rossland; Sandra Keddy, Hamilton Grace Haven; Frederick Lang, St. Mary's; Valerie Lewin, West Saint John (In charge); Doris Ley, Uxbridge; Norma Linfield, Marpole; Joseph Loucks, Dun-

das; Jean MacLeod, Bridgewater; William McCune, Elliot Lake (In charge); Alexander and Evelyn McEwan, Olds; Leonard and Bernice McNeilly, South Burnaby; Judith Morrison, Vancouver Catherine Booth House; Paul Murray, Sackville (In charge); Alan and Joan Neelon, Sussex; Ruth Norrie, North Vancouver; Roland Oates, Nelson; Catherine Parry, Haliburton; Margaret Pavey, Special work Manitoba Division; Leonard and Carol Pearo, Pictou; Robert and Elaine Perry, Terrace; Earl and Benita Robinson, Penticton; Eileen Round, Maple Creek; Harold and Florence Sharples, Lakeview; Jean Simpson, Calgary Children's Home; Walter and Jean Snelgrove, Pembroke; Elaine Thistle, Windsor Grace Hospital; Samuel and Claire Webb, White Hill; Ruth Weldon, Ottawa Girls' Home; Barbara Williams, Canaanogue; Ann Zarfas, Evangeline Home and Hospital, Saint John

W. W. Cuffe Booth

Territorial Commander

PROMOTED TO GLORY—

Colonel Arthur Cameron, out of Danforth, Toronto, in 1927. From Toronto, Ontario, June 20, 1962.

Coming Events

Commissioner and Mrs. W. Booth

Jackson's Point Camp: Sat-Sun July 14-15
Old Orchard, Maine: Sat-Sun Aug 25-26

Colonel and Mrs. H. Wallace

Galt: Sun July 29 (morning); Eventide Home, (evening)
Jackson's Point: Sat-Sun Aug 4-5 (Music)

camp)
Toronto: Brengle Institute, Tue Aug 21

COLONEL C. KNAAP

Roblin Lake: Corps Officers' Refresher Course, Mon-Thur Aug 20-23

Lt.-Colonel M. Flannigan: Glen Huron, Sat-Mon Aug 4-6

Lt.-Colonel G. Harlas: Toronto Harbour Light, Sun July 15

Lt.-Colonel H. Wood: Toronto Harbour Light, Sun Aug 12

Major K. Rawlins: Nova Scotia Divisional Music Camp, Mon-Sat July 9-14; Hawk River, Mon-Sun July 16-22

HISTORIC COMMISSIONING

(Continued from page 9)

Scripture portion was again recited from memory, this time by Cadet R. Sharegon. Brigadier A. Bryant also participated.

Adapting himself to the lateness of the hour, the Territorial Commander presented a terse but challenging message which reminded his hearers of the frailties of man and the infallibility of God. Urging those who were away from God to throw themselves on His perfect judgment and everlasting mercy, he declaimed, "We cannot escape the consequences of our sins unless we bring them to Christ the Saviour."

When the invitation was given to meet with Christ at the mercy-seat, a young man led the way. In an earnest, well fought prayer meeting, others followed, to bring the numbers for the day to the total of twenty-one.

Books That Help And Bless

"What Hath God Wrought"—Arnold Brown	\$ 2.50
"From the Soul-Winner's Corner", "The Spirit of Salvationism"—Leslie Pindred	1.50
"Triumph of Faith"—Arch Wiggins	1.00
"Call to Holiness"—Frederick L. Coutts	.75
"William Booth"—Minnie Lindsay Carpenter	.55
"The Battle and the Breeze"—Frederick L. Coutts	.50
"God in The Shadows"—Hugh Redwood	1.00
"God In The Slums"—Hugh Redwood	1.00
"Wm. McKenzie"—Adelaide Ah Kow	.45
"Cap of Gold"—(Johanna van de Werken)—Madge Unsworth	.60
"Congo Crusade"—Albert Kenyon	hard cover .95 paper cover .55
"Belief In God"—Harry Dean	.85
"Companion to the Song Book"—Gordon Avery	3.65
"Bible—Its Divine Revelation, Inspiration and Authority"—Alfred G. Cunningham	1.15
"Letters of St. Paul"—Cyril Boyden	1.00
"Ruth Goes To The Congo"—Flora Larrison	.20
"Always Ready to Sail"—Flora Larrison	.15
"He Wanted To Be Rich"—Cyril Barnes	.15
"The Man With The Trumpet"—S. Carvossa Gauntlett	.15
"Nurse by Royal Command"—Ethel M. Neeve	.15
"The First Salvationist"—F. Coutts	.15
"Exile Always at Home"—Cyril Barnes	.15
"Queen of The Barge"—Flora Larrison	.15
"The Brick and the Book"—Eric Coward	.15
"The Curate of Onslow Square"—Win. Burrows	.15
"Queen of Protests"—S. C. Gauntlett	.15
"Knight Errant's Crusade"—S. C. Gauntlett	.15
"God's Man on Devil's Island"—Flora Larrison	.15
"Ambassador Extraordinary"—H. Benjamin Blackwell	.20
"Soldiers of Peace"—Cyril Barnes	.25
"Fighting Sweep"—H. Benjamin Blackwell	.25

The Salvation Army Trade Hdqrs., 259 Victoria Street, Toronto 2, Ont.

HOLIDAY CLOSING FOR TAILORING DEPARTMENT—JULY 20th to AUGUST 7th, 9:00 am. ALL PRICES SUBJECT TO CHANGE WITHOUT NOTICE.

My dear Friend:

We are now able to supply economical frames for all kinds and sizes of certificates, etc. For the little cost involved why not present your certificates in a nice attractive frame which will mean so much more to the recipient? We welcome your enquiries for these.

If you are going to be passing through Toronto during the summer holidays why not drop in to the Trade and get measured for a new uniform for congress? We wish all our worthy customers a most enjoyable holiday and may you be refreshed in body and soul.

Thank you and God bless you.

A. Calvert

Lt.-Colonel, Trade Secretary

Missing Persons

The Salvation Army will assist in the search for missing relatives. Please read the list below, and if you know the present address of any person listed, or any information which will be helpful in continuing the search kindly contact the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto; marking your envelope "Inquiry."

ALLARDICE, William James Thompson. Born March 3/1915 at Milk River, Alberta. Last heard from 3 years ago from Toronto. Mother inquiring. 17-536

BERG, Solver (Sam). Born May 6/1888 in Lardal, Norway, or his descendants, required in connection with an estate. Last heard of in 1955 in Calgary, Alberta. Brother wishes to locate. 17-575

BERGEN, Abraham. Born Oct 18/1915 in Russia. Son of Mrs. Hilde Bergen, nee Frank. Has been school teacher. Mother desires contact. 17-552

BOGGIS, Mrs. Jenny. Age about 54. Came to Canada from England with husband and step-daughter about 6 years ago. Brother, Mr. H. Alpern very ill in London Jewish Hospital, England. 17-602

HARRIS, Brinley (Brent) Howell. Age about 56. Born in Wales. Believed to be in Toronto. Father inquiring. 17-544

HARVEY, Joseph. Age about 48. Has lived in New Westminster, Vancouver and Saskatoon. Truck driver. Son born in Vancouver in 1943 wishes to locate. 17-577

HEININEN, Mr. Toivo. Age about 70. Born in Ikaalinen, Finland. Parents Kustaa and Hilda Heininen. Last heard from in 1939 from Winnipeg, Man. or Kenora, Ont. Sister inquiring. 17-572

HOLM, Johan (John) Albert, originally Nyholm. Born Oct 31/1888 in Finland. Widower. Parents Johan and Matilda Nyholm. Last heard from in 1938 from Sudbury, Ont. Sister inquiring. 17-526

HOMEWOOD, Mrs. Alexandria Victoria. Age about 60. Name by former marriage Thoreson. Cook or chambermaid. Last heard of in 1941 at Hamilton, Ont. Mother wishes to locate. 17-601

HUHN, Rosa, nee Lutz. Born March 9/1906 in Waterloo, Ukraine. Also daughter Olga born April 28/1946, and Reinhold Lutz, born in 1927. All came to Canada Sept. 14/1954 on the "Castel Felice". Relative inquiring. 17-595

JOHANSSON, Sven Georg. Born July 10/1908 at Skee, Sweden. Parents Johan and Maria Martinson. About 5'10", quite stout.

TRAVELLING?

Ocean passages arranged to all parts of the world.

Passports secured (Canadian or British)

Foreign Railway Tickets procured
Accident and Baggage Insurance
Underwritten by The Salvation
Army Immigration and Travel
Agency: 20 Albert Street, Toronto,
EM 2-1071; 1620 Notre Dame Street
West, Montreal, P.Q., WE 5-7425
2495 East 7th Avenue, Vancouver,
B.C., HA, 5328 L.

Last heard from 1933 from Calahoo, Alberta. Brother wishes to contact on property matter. 17-570

KULYK, Josef. Born Feb 8/1928 in Ukraine. Son of Michael Kulyk. Parents now in Austria inquiring. May be in Oshawa, Ont. 17-551

LIGGETT, Peter. Born Aug 29/1913. Left home when 14½. Has lived in Montreal. Mother wishes to locate. 17-589

MOULDING, Cyril Edward (Teddy). Born May 9/1913 at Lincoln, England. Has been in Merchant Navy. Came to Canada about 1930. Sister wishes to locate. 17-586

MacDIARMID, George. Born June 15/1919 in Ayr, Scotland. Came to Canada in 1956. Believed to be in Ottawa. Has worked in a coin laundry. Relative inquiring. 17-569

McNIVEN, James. Born Jan 4/1896 in Glasgow, Scotland. Was Sergeant in Canadian Army stationed at Saint John N.B. Relative inquiring. 17-597

NORD, Mr. Ole. Born Aug 8/1880 in Norway. Single. Was trapper at Kathleen Lake, Yukon until about 1952. Nephew inquiring. 17-590

SAMPSON, Arthur Geoffrey. Born April 26/1890 at Hampton-in-Arden, England. Came to Canada in 1920. Was in Manitoba 10 years ago. Relative wishes to locate. 17-604

SKRETKA, Paul Peter. Born about 1900 or earlier. Austrian. Parents Michael and Dorothy Skretka. Formerly of Rembrandt, Manitoba. Was in American Army in First World War. Was in Vancouver about 1919. Brother William inquiring. 17-592

SRUGIES, Mr. Ewald. Born July 7/1925 in Ramova, Lithuania. Has lived in Winnipeg. Believed to have moved to Dauphin, Man. Mother wishes to locate. 17-553

THE whole territory mourns the loss of the former Chief Secretary, Colonel A. Cameron. Elevated to that position—from that of Property Secretary—only two years ago, the Colonel displayed his characteristic thoroughness and energy in his new task, and visited all corners of the domain in the performance of his duties. Although he had been, for years, in positions where little platform work was expected, he knew that as second-in-command of the Army in Canada a good deal of his time would be spent in conducting meetings in all parts of the territory, and he devotedly set to work to fit himself for these demands. So well did he succeed that his thoughtful Bible addresses and other talks made a profound impression wherever the Colonel went. His keen business mind came to grips with the pressing problems inseparable with his position, and he was of tremendous help to the Territorial Commander in his support of the leader's plans.

The Colonel was a son of the regiment, his father, Major H. Cameron, being one of the pioneers of the movement. In 1926 Arthur, then a soldier at Danforth Corps, feeling led to dedicate his life for full-time service in the Army, entered the Toronto Training College.

Following field, divisional and public relations appointments, the Colonel, at the outbreak of World War II, gave valuable service, as the righthand man of Commissioner W. Dray (R), who was head of the Army's War Services Department. After the war the Colonel was appointed assistant property secretary, taking charge of the department in 1950, and being responsible for adding millions of dollars' worth of buildings to the existing properties.

He was appointed Chief Secretary in 1960, and what would have been a useful administrative career—probably in other parts of the Army world—was cut short by his illness of nearly a year ago. After two months in hospital, the Colonel returned to his duties, and continued to render valuable service until he was compelled to remain at home because of increased weakness. Voluntarily, he offered to take a position with lesser responsibility, that of Staff Secretary, but after a few weeks, was obliged to relinquish all duties.

Mrs. Cameron was ever at his side, nursing him faithfully through the long trying months, and his two

A Wise Administrator

COLONEL A. CAMERON

PROMOTED TO GLORY



children, Songster Leader Arthur, and Arlian (Mrs. Major K. Rawlins) were tireless in their devotion. Back in hospital a week before his passing, the Colonel grew rapidly weaker, and finally passed to his reward. Months before, he had resigned himself to the inevitable, and because of his faith in God, he never wavered in his witness, and in his belief that God never makes a mistake. Canada has lost a faithful officer and a sterling leader.

The flag-draped coffin, with the Army cap and a well-worn Bible resting on it, was flanked by banks of flowers stretching right across the broad front of the *Bramwell Booth Temple auditorium*. On the platform—gladly giving their services on a Saturday morning—were the North Toronto Songster Brigade and the Danforth Band. Brigadier C. Everitt, at the organ, played soft music. A large congregation was present to show their respects. The Territorial Commander said the purpose of the gathering was not to mourn but to praise God for a victorious life, and spoke of the volume of sympathy that was going out to Mrs. Cameron and the family.

After the singing of "Servant of God, well done," prayer by Colonel H. Janes, and the singing of "Promoted to Glory"—Herbert Booth's magnificent funeral hymn—by the songsters, Commissioner W. Dray (R), the former Chief of the Staff, paid his tribute. The Commissioner spoke of knowing the Colonel as a young man—one who had just won a coveted degree in accountancy, and who was eager to get at grips with the world, and carve his way in a commercial career. "He gave it all up at the call of Christ," said the speaker, "and dedicated his life to God and the Army with the same keenness and energy as he would have done in the world."

Commissioner Dray stressed the seven years during which the Colonel had been his right-hand man

when he was in charge of the Army's war services, and how valuable his knowledge of accounting had been, scrutinized as the finances were by federal, provincial and military experts. "Never once did the Colonel fail to meet the challenge," said the speaker. He went on to speak of the Colonel's spirituality, his dignity and courage, and also paid a tribute to Mrs. Cameron's devotion and bravery during the long period of sickness. "He was God's gentleman," was his closing encomium.

Apt Illustration

Representing the family, Major K. Rawlins, son-in-law, used a most apt illustration, comparing the former Chief Secretary's shortened career to Schubert's "Unfinished Symphony". "Just as the two suites that Schubert left—out of the four the composer intended—were complete in themselves, so the Colonel's life, cut off at its prime, was complete, and wanting nothing."

The Major said the Colonel's attitude was the same in the home as it was on the platform and in the office, and he closed by quoting a seven-point list of the qualities required by a successful educationist—qualities so prominent in the Colonel's life, two of which were "no whimpering when things prove to be difficult," and "no self-pity". The Major said that while the children and grandchildren would miss the departed at family gatherings, his influence would never leave them, his memory would never die.

"Peace, perfect peace," was the title of the comforting song sung by the Danforth male voice party, conveying a sweet message to the bereaved, as did the songs "We'll be heroes", and "For all the saints", sung congregationally.

Major May Bailey, the Colonel's secretary, read the grand words of John in describing the wonders of the Gloryland, ending with "and God shall wipe away all tears..."

Captain C. Burrows, officer in charge of North Toronto, the corps where Colonel Cameron soldiered, read a few of the many messages received by Mrs. Cameron, among them being one from General Wilfred Kitching.

The Territorial Commander spoke of his impression of the Colonel when he—the leader—first came to Canada in 1956—"a kindred spirit; one who saw eye to eye with me in desiring expansion and development", and one who was behind his commander in all his plans, adding: "When the General appointed the Colonel to the position of Chief Secretary, he showed qualities that I had not even suspected, and he was a most worthy 'armour-bearer'." The speaker touched on the long vigil at the hospital during the promoted warrior's last days, and how—coming out of unconsciousness—he had repeated a phrase the Commissioner had used in a prayer he had uttered, about being "in God's hands". These were probably the last words he spoke. The leader emphasized that the Colonel never once queried God's love, even though he could not understand why he should have been stricken in his most productive years. Commissioner W. Dalziel (R) prayed and pronounced the benediction.

A large crowd gathered in the familiar plot at Mount Pleasant Cemetery, where a brief but hallowed service was held. Prayers were offered by Lt.-Colonel A. Calvert and Colonel E. Waterston (R) and Colonel R. Watt read a Bible passage. Brigadier W. Poulton led the song, "The Lord's my shepherd," and the Commissioner performed the committal service.

Mrs. Cameron and the family were comforted by the presence of God, by the concern of many comrades and friends, and by the hundreds of messages received. It was also a comfort to her to have other members of her husband's family present—his sisters, Mrs. F. Struthers, Director of Nursing at Grace Hospital, and Mrs. H. Squarebriggs, and the Colonel's brothers, Harry and Kenneth.

The memorial service held at North Toronto Corps, where the Colonel had soldiered for many years, was led by Commissioner Dray who called on Colonel Watt to pay a tribute to the life and character of the departed. The Colonel spoke of his faithful service in the band, and of the fact that no memorial was needed—the building in which the service was being held was a monument to the labours of Colonel Cameron, for he had had much to do with its design and construction. The songster brigade sang "Promoted to Glory" and the Colonel's favourite songs were sung.

Mrs. Colonel A. Cameron and family express sincere thanks for the many messages of sympathy and assurance of prayers received in the promotion to Glory of the Colonel.

An English officer who served in Canada for three years, Brigadier Bertie Morris (R) was recently promoted to Glory. Coming from China in 1941, the Brigadier was appointed to Jackson's Point Camp in Ontario as superintendent, then was made superintendent of the Windsor Men's Social Service.

Captain and Mrs. G. Fowler, Point Leamington, Nfld., welcomed a son into their home on June 12th.

Major Margaret Mouat (R), of Great Britain, is spending an extended holiday in Canada and her address is % 204 Roslin Avenue, Toronto 12.



WHEN NORTH BURNABY, B.C., reached its goal of 100 at the company meeting, the Chancellor, Brigadier W. Hawkes, broke a record on the head of the Commanding Officer, Major J. Garcia. Company guards and young people's sergeant-major are grouped around the officers. Mrs. Hawkes is on the left. The broken record is proudly displayed.



AN EXCELLENT IDEA

CLOTHING COLLECTING boxes have been installed in Regina, Sask., by the Men's Social Service Department. Managers of shopping plazas have co-operated in this facilitating the collection of clothing for the needy. Beside one of the boxes stand Mr. C. J. Stranger, President Sherwood Co-op Shopping Centre, and the Superintendent of the Men's Social Service Centre, Major A. Hopkinson.

NEWS and NOTES

The Territorial Guide Director, Major M. Murkin, had the opportunity of meeting H. R. H. The Princess Royal, during her visit to the new national headquarters of the Girl Guides Association in Toronto.

The War Cry is glad to correct erroneous information received previously. The Sabin vaccine was administered at the Winnipeg Men's Hostel by Mrs. Major P. Kerr, R. N.

The Editor of *The Crest* and *The Young Soldier*, Mrs. Brigadier J. Batten, has now received the rank of Brigadier in her own right.

The Financial Secretary acknowledges with thanks receipt of an anonymous donation of \$10 from one who signed himself "A well wisher".



No One To Care . . .

Our Heavenly Father notes the sparrow's fall—and He depends on us to help the human sparrows of this world.

BY
DANA
BROOKINS

THE "CHEEP" was a frantic sound. All six of us halted on the downtown sidewalk and peered around.

"Hey, there it is!" cried our oldest, Vicki. And right in the middle of the sidewalk we knelt to "oooh" at a tiny sparrow huddled against a building.

Above us the parent birds flew madly about, chirping at their fallen child. My husband spotted the nest built in the "O" of a dress shop sign.

"Those crazy birds," said Brook, our eight-year-old, with a frown. "Didn't they ever hear of trees?"

A crowd gathered, and for some time we all watched the little drama. Once a parent bird gathered courage

and fluttered down to sit for a moment among giant feet, railing at its baby.

Pretty soon Buzz, my husband, said, "I'll get a ladder and put the baby bird back in the nest." But the store manager refused the loan. "You might fall on our property," she said.

And the little bird, in the summer heat of the city, grew weaker.

Buzz tried to call the S.P.C.A. but received no answer. He called the police. They said, "Nothing we can do." The newspaper was perturbed with Buzz for wasting their time. A fallen sparrow wasn't news.

We stood a while longer and

watched the birds. People stopped to look and went along. Suddenly inspiration struck Buzz. He handed the baby bird to Vicki and boosted her, while she squealed in fright, up to a marquee. She set the baby on top.

Joyously the mother bird swooped down to feed her child, and we went on our way. An hour later, passing the same spot, our four-year-old spied the baby bird behind a trash can.

"Keep going," said Buzz wearily. But a short distance away he sighed and went into a shoe store. A moment later he resolutely plopped the gasping baby bird into a shoe box. "I guess we've got a bird," he said. "It probably won't survive, but someone has to do something. We shouldn't have wasted all that time trying to get somebody else to do it."

My husband's words stayed with me many days, for they reminded me of another fallen sparrow from years before that no one had bothered to pick up.

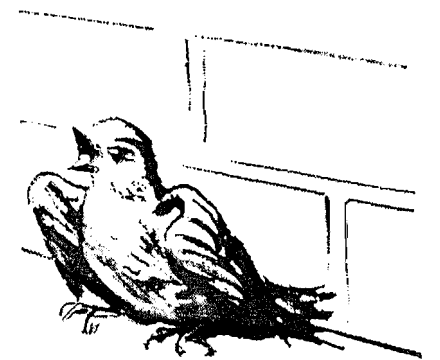
She was a tiny woman, scarcely out of her teens, with quick, nervous movements and thin lips that never smiled. She lived in our apartment building. No one knew anything about her except that she worked in a laundry, sorting clothes. No one ever got to know her. She was gone all day, and at night we married women were busy visiting with our husbands.

A smattering of talk developed when she began to wear maternity clothes, for none of us knew whether or not she was married. Now and then someone in the build-

ing mentioned that we should give her a shower, but we never quite got around to it.

One morning she drank poison at the laundry where she worked. When the police came to her apartment they found a note. It said simply, "Nobody will care."

For a long time after that I could not shake a gnawing of guilty "what ifs." What if I had done more than nod to the girl in passing? What if we had had that shower? What if I had stepped outside my own me-



centred self long enough to see that here was a girl who needed picking up? What if I had cared just a little?

Our sparrow, named Pepper by our Vicki, grows stronger every day. He can fly half across a room, and he opens his mouth every time Vicki picks him up. She is his adopted mother. The rest of us cannot get him to eat his egg yolk and milk.

In a few days we will open the door and let Pepper fly away. There will be tears in our house that day.

But our children know the soft joy that comes from helping the helpless. Perhaps from this experience they have learned never to pass a sparrow by and leave the picking up to another.

They are quite aware of Jesus' affirmation that God knows whenever a sparrow falls on the ground. But they also know that often He must depend on His followers to do the picking up.

The War Cry, Chicago

WHERE MY FEET DO LEAD

Corps Cadet Joan Shayler, of North Burnaby Corps, B.C., in submitting the following poem, expresses the wish that she may help to lead other young people to God, and that these verses may inspire others to do likewise.

How dare I name myself as one
Who goes the way of God,
As one who keeps and walks the path
Devoted feet have trod?

I cannot name myself as one
Who never goes astray
Who never stumbles on the road
Or leaves the way.

But when I know that younger feet
Will follow where I've trod,
I'll walk with care that they may keep
The road that leads to God.

CANDIDATES for the "HEROES of the FAITH" SESSION

ALLEN RYAN (Prince Albert) rejoices in deliverance from a life of sin, and is anxious to tell others of the way of salvation. He has seen service in the Canadian Army in Korea, and also been on the staff of the Saskatchewan Penitentiary. He has in recent months, been in charge of the corps at Melfort, Sask.



A. Ryan



Mrs. A. Ryan



W. Stainton



P. O'Brien

PETER O'BRIEN (Spring Street, Sault Ste. Marie) was converted nine years ago in the Baptist Church, and has referred to that day as the greatest day in his life. Robust in health, and blessed with native ability, he is thrilled with the call with which he has been honoured, and is preparing himself in every way possible to rise to the challenge.

WALLIS STAINTON (Barrie) after leaving a meeting under deep conviction sought out the corps officers and was led into the way of salvation in their quarters. This new life was such a reality that he felt compelled to seek ways of telling others, and he has found a particular challenge in assisting with services in the local jail. All the while a still, small voice was calling him to even greater work, and joy fills his heart as he prepares for the training college.

JOYCE HETHERINGTON (London Citadel) is a daughter of Mrs. Sr.-Major James Mills (R). It has always been her desire to become a missionary nurse, and she has qualified herself as a registered nurse in recent years. Converted as a child, she later dedicated her life for service as an officer, and there is no question in her mind as to how God is working out His will and purpose.



B. Bye



J. Hetherington

BARBARA BYE (Barton Street, Hamilton) has attended the Army since her earliest recollection, and has taken particular interest in brownie and girl guide work. She was converted at the age of eight, and the experience gained then is just as real to her today. The visit of cadets to her home corps accentuated not only her need for a deeper



G. Simmonds

spiritual experience, but also the fact of God's requirements for her life as a Salvation Army officer. Quiet of disposition, her life has had an influence for her Master, and she is praying that it may be used to an even greater degree.

GREGORY SIMMONDS (Fort William) was attracted to the Army through the cubs. After attending for a while, he left God out of his life as a young teen-ager, and began to indulge in wrong habits. At his own bedside he sought and found the Lord, and was led into a deeper spiritual life when he answered the call to officership. His ministry in the Army and outside groups has already been effective for the Kingdom, and he anticipates service in still wider fields of opportunity.

New High School Opened

WHEN sixty-sixth anniversary services at Hare Bay, Nfld. (Brigadier and Mrs. C. Thompson) were led by the Provincial Commander and Mrs. Colonel G. Higgins, the first meeting was a youth rally on Saturday night, in which the young people of Dover and Gambo participated. Both Colonel and Mrs. Higgins challenged the young people to invest their lives "in the greatest cause in our world today, that of serving Christ and humanity with dedicated talents and consecrated life."

The holiness meeting on Sunday morning was a time of spiritual feasting on the Word, especially when Mrs. Higgins in her Bible message made clear the importance, result, and need today for surrendered lives for service in Sunday schools and corps.

Attending divine service at three o'clock were the members of the L.O.A. and L.O.B.A. In addressing

announced that the new school would be known as *The Brown Memorial Central High School*, and unanimous approval of this was evident by the great applause from the large congregation.

Mr. Woodland, in representing the Department of Education and also the Salvation Army Board of Education, brought greetings and congratulations to all who had any part in making the dream of long ago a reality. He also urged the pupils to avail themselves of the fine facilities now provided for them to equip themselves for the future.

Mr. Tittlemore, guest speaker, expressed his delight in being able to share with the Salvationists of Hare Bay their joy in witnessing the opening of this magnificent high school. He paid tribute to all who in any way had made a contribution to this great step towards a better education for their children. He stressed the need for the pupils to work hard



PERSONALITIES at the school opening (left to right): Mr. W. Woodland, Brigadier K. Gill, Mr. C. Tittlemore, Mrs. Colonel G. Higgins, Colonel Higgins, Mrs. Major A. Pritchett, Major Pritchett.

the large congregation the Colonel spoke of The Salvation Army marching across the frontiers of the world, challenging the evils and corruptions that are ruining man and distorting God's plan for a peaceful world.

On Sunday night, extra seating had to be provided to accommodate the over-flow. The presence of the Holy Spirit was evident as the service progressed, and comrades spoke of God's guidance and saving power down through the years. The Bible message given by the Colonel brought much conviction and, during the prayer meeting which followed, the mercy-seat was the scene of decisions for Christ.

The Botwood Band (Bandmaster B. Thompson) gave valuable service throughout the day.

On Monday evening comrades and friends met for the anniversary banquet. The birthday cake was cut by the oldest soldier on the roll, Brother B. Saunders, and the candles were extinguished by Junior Soldier Parsons.

By eight o'clock, hundreds of people had gathered in front of the Central High School, which stands in a prominent location overlooking the community and the beautiful scenic bay, for the opening and dedication of the new building.

On the platform were Colonel and Mrs. Higgins, Brigadier and Mrs. Thompson, Mr. C. R. Tittlemore, General Manager for the A.N.D. Co., Mrs. W. C. Woodland, Miss Pickersgill, the Divisional Officer and Mrs. Major A. Pritchett, with members of the teaching staff and the building committee, also Mr. H. Wilkins, master builder.

The Provincial Commander paid high tribute to the late Lt.-Colonel C. Brown, whose keen interest in the scheme was deeply appreciated by all concerned. Colonel Higgins then

to get, if possible, a university education to be as well equipped mentally as possible. Miss Pickersgill, daughter of the Hon. J. W. Pickersgill, brought greetings on behalf of her father who was unavoidably absent.

Mr. Wilkins, in presenting the key to Colonel Higgins, expressed his gratitude to the people for their confidence in entrusting the building of this fine school to him. The Colonel then passed the key to the chairman of the board, Mr. Job Collins, who thanked all who in any way had supported their plans. Mr. Max Collins moved a vote of thanks to all who had participated in the evening's programme.

In The Heavenly Realms

Sister Mrs. Edith

Garnett, Fenelon

Falls, Ont., came

to Canada from

England as a child

in 1883, and be-

came one of the

first soldiers of

the Lindsay Corps.

She held the position

of young people's sergeant-

major there for

twelve years. Moving to Toronto

she served as corps treasurer and

corps cadet guardian at Yorkville

Corps. At a cottage meeting held

at her home in Fenelon Falls in

February just before her ninetieth

birthday, Mrs. Garnett testified to

the goodness of God throughout her

life and re-affirmed her faith in His

protecting care. She is survived by

one son and three daughters, one

of whom is Brigadier Tessie (R).

The funeral service, held in Lind-

say, was conducted by Major B.

Acton, assisted by Major F. Pierce,

of Fenelon Falls. Mrs. Sr-Major W.

Selva, Mrs. Major Acton and Cap-

tain B. Stevens, of Lindsay, also

took part.

At a memorial service held in

Fenelon Falls, Sister Mrs. Maslen, of

Lindsay, spoke of the influence of

Mrs. Garnett on the lives of the

young people there. Bandsman D.

Leach, a grandson, and his daughter

Songster Sandra, sang "Home of

the Soldier," and Brigadier Garnett

paid tribute to her mother's faith,



Events of the sixty-fourth anniversary at Point Leamington, Nfld., (Captain and Mrs. G. Fowler) included a musical programme by the Bishop's Falls Band on Friday. On Saturday, the leader for the weekend, Major R. Chapman, of Grand Falls, showed a film taken during his visit to the British Isles.

Three meetings, at which the Major was the speaker, were held on Sunday. The afternoon took the form of a citizens' rally, with Corps Secretary H. Bartlett, of Botwood, as chairman, and Major Chapman gave a lecture. Present were members of the Botwood L.O.B.A. and L.O.L., as well as the scouts, brownies and guides of Point Leamington. Grand Falls Band (Bandmaster R. Knight) provided music in the afternoon and at night.

The celebrations concluded on Monday with the anniversary dinner in the Salvation Army school.

On the weekend of the opening of the new building at Cornwall, Ont. (Captain and Mrs. R. Smith), the Property Secretary and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel C. Hiltz, accompanied by the Chancellor and Mrs. Brigadier C. Sim, conducted the Sunday meetings which commenced with kneedrill led by the Brigadier. The Montreal Citadel Young People's Band (Bandleader J. Coley) supplied music throughout the day. The Colonel's message in the holiness gathering left no doubt in the minds of his hearers as to the necessity for living a holy life.

In the afternoon the visiting band presented a delightful programme. Brigadier Sim presented the Colonel as chairman. Solo items were rendered by Bandsman W. Titcombe (piano), "In a Monastery Garden"; "Hosanna" (cornet) by Bandsman M. Shadgett; and by Bandsman S. Allington (euphonium). Cornwall Young People's Singing Company (Leader B. Vining) sang "The Front Firing Line" and the timbrel brigade performed a routine to a recording of "Hadleigh Camp" march.

In the evening, a strong force marched out to two open-air stands but were forced to return when rain fell. Indoors, "showers of blessing" prevailed. The subject of faith was dealt with by the Colonel and every opportunity was explored in an effort to bring any outside of Christ to a decision.

Brother George Hobbs, Hamilton,

Ont., Citadel Corps, was summoned

Home after several years of illness.

He had been a Salvationist for sixty-

five years and held local officers' positions in England before coming

to Canada. He first settled with his

wife and daughter at Ottawa Citadel.

Transferring to Hamilton thirty

years ago he was a faithful soldier

at the Citadel and delighted in open-

air work where his witness and

personal contact influenced many for

the Kingdom.

The funeral service was conducted

by the Commanding Officer, Major

H. Sharp. Songster Mrs. G. Watson

soloed, and Sr-Major H. Ashby (R)

offered prayer on behalf of the be-

reaved wife and daughter. The fol-

lowing Sunday Sergeant-Major B.

Evenden paid tribute to the pro-

moted comrade's life and service

and the band played "Promoted To

Glory."

Sister Mrs. Lillian MacDonald,

Stellarton, N.S., was a faithful

soldier of Jesus Christ for many

years. Her years of service in the

ranks of The Salvation Army num-

bered over sixty.

The funeral service was conducted

by the Commanding Officer, Lieu-

tenant D. Noble, assisted by Lieu-

tenant M. Hodgson, of Westville.

Favourite songs of the departed were

sung, and Sergeant-Major Pool, of

New Glasgow, sang "Beyond the

Sunset."

UNITED FOR SERVICE



Photo L. J. Smith, Saskatoon.

SISTER Joan Bentley and Bandsman Melvin Zoerb were united in marriage at Saskatoon Citadel by Captain W. Kerr. The bridesmaid was Sister Carol Dykens, and the groom's attendant was Brother Larry Zoerb. The flag carrier was Young People's Sergeant-Major W. Hall, and the pianist Sister B. Goode. Mrs. Captain Kerr soloed.



THE COMMANDING Officer, Captain E. Zwicker, visits the oldest soldier on the roll at Paris, Ont., Sister A. West, on the occasion of her ninety-ninth birthday.

Whitney Pier, N.S. (Captain and Mrs. G. Leonard) celebrated its sixtieth anniversary with Captain and Mrs. J. Wood, of Halifax North Corps, as leaders. Events commenced on Saturday evening when the commanding officer extended greetings to a large gathering of soldiers, adherents and friends. Captain J. Wood spoke, Major A. McEachern (R) extended greetings, and Mrs. Captain Wood read the Scripture portion. A film, "Africa on the Bridge," was shown, following which the anniversary cake was cut by Mr. H. Peddle, number one soldier on the roll, assisted by the youngest junior soldier, Heather Poole. Brother and Sister Peddle were congratulated on their fifty-second anniversary and mention was made that they were the first to be married in the Whitney Pier Corps.

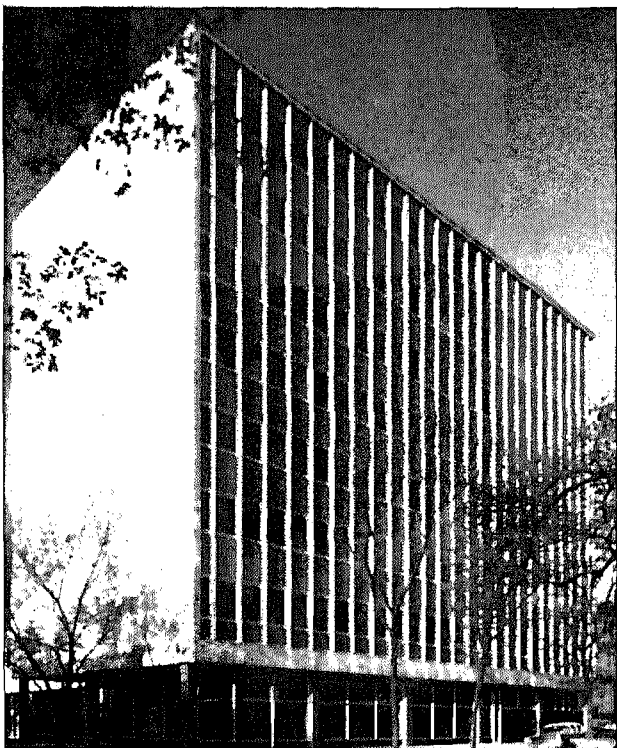
Sunday commenced with kneedrill at 7 a.m. The holiness meeting was a time of blessing in which the band and singing company participated. In the afternoon all branches of the corps took part in a grand march of witness.

A capacity crowd filled the hall for the salvation meeting. Enthusiastic soldiers were soon on their feet to praise God for His mercies during the years. Sisters Mrs. B. Burke and Mrs. Peddle had been present at the opening sixty years before. Letters from former officers were read, also telegrams from friends. The newly-formed songster brigade was commissioned, and sang "If you win the one next to you." An earnest message was delivered by Captain Wood, and several decisions were registered. An old-fashioned prayer meeting with choruses and testimonies was carried on until near the midnight hour.

A Monday evening programme saw the youth sections of the corps in action. The rhythm band from the nursery department presented a colourful item, Scripture was read by the corps cadet brigade, brownies gave a play on how they earn their "Golden Bar," the band of love children sang a song, a skit by the cubs followed, and the scouts presented a camp-fire and skits. A father and son banquet was sponsored by the men's group committee and a celebration over the new fencing of the back playground followed.



BANDSMAN HARRY SOANE, of Brandon, Man., whose promotion to Glory was reported in last week's issue of THE WAR CRY.



THE FINE Territorial Headquarters building of the U.S.A. Central Territory in Chicago, 860, North Dearborn Street, which was opened last year. The territory embraces states as far west as Dakota, and includes Indiana and Illinois. There are 1,298 active officers in the territory, and 425 centres of Salvation service.

YOUTH FIELD DAY

A FEATURE of the British Territory's national field day for youth, held at Sunbury Court Conference Centre, was a Salvation Army exhibition at which visitors were privileged to see articles and photographs associated with the Army of the past as well as of the present.

There were the cups, plates and a jug used at the last communion service held in the Christian Mission, a tiny bugle also used in those days, early-day Salvation Army uniform caps, song books and commissions, and the life-like effigy of the Founder himself, loaned for the occasion by the famous Madam Tussaud's Waxworks in London.

Young people's bands and singing companies, corps cadets, scouts, guides, cubs, brownies, torchbearers and timbrellists from widely-separated places all converged on Sunbury for an interest-packed day. A surprise visit by the General and Mrs. Kitching created further delight.

The final festival of praise was presided over by the British Commissioner, Commissioner E. Grinstead, and more unscheduled visitors were introduced—four girl Salvationists from the U.S.A., three from Los Angeles, who presented a timbrel display, and Bandmaster Carole Reinhart, from Miami, who played

a cornet solo. Violet Witmond, one of the timbrellists, also testified.

Prelude to the important week of youth activities in London, which included the mammoth youth councils conducted by the General, was a cruise down the River Thames in the *M. V. Royal Daffodil*, a 200-mile round trip between London Bridge, Southend and Margate, where an open-air meeting was held on the beach. Young people's bands and singing companies supplied music during the voyage.

THE FUTURE OF THE ARMY

The General Expresses His Hopes At London Youth Councils

A LARGE cruciform mercy-seat, upon which rested a bag of tools, an hour glass and an opened Bible, focused both the challenge and the significance of a three-session series of youth councils led by General W. Kitching, supported by Mrs. Kitching, in London's Royal Albert Hall.

Looking down from the remote balcony or from nearer boxes and stalls, the vast congregation of young people, about 4,000 strong, heard the international leader repeatedly use the three symbols on the altar to illustrate and press home his direct and telling messages. Despite all the hindrances to public decision afforded by such a building, 489 of them resolutely made their way to kneel around the cross.

After the British Commissioner, Commissioner E. Grinstead, had opened the morning session, the General expressed his faith in modern youth and pleaded that Christian young people should create their own publicity to offset the sensation-seeking emphasis upon youthful delinquency.

With a rapt attention which later in the day earned the General's high praise, the young people followed their leader's exhortation to whole-hearted dedication to the service of Christ. Using the tools and then the hour glass, the General enumerated the gifts of body and mind, of talents and time, which should be laid upon the altar. Of no other gift will you be called to give more than time," he affirmed, and as the appeal led naturally into the quiet singing of "All my days and all my hours" a number of young people responded.

The afternoon session sparkled with variety and interest. Three

U.S.A. Salvationists, Violet Whitmond, Marilyn Andreason and Doris Tobin, gave a timbrel display; Bandmaster Carole Reinhart, also from the U.S.A., captivated the congregation with a forthright testimony followed by a trumpet solo; Major J. Mthembu, dressed in his national Zulu costume, paid tribute to the missionary endeavour in South Africa which had meant his growing up in a Christian family and an early decision for service; Captain J. Izzard recounted thrilling stories of evangelism amongst modern youth.

A highlight of the afternoon was an "Any Questions" session, "chaired" by the General, in which Major D. Hunter, Captain W. Harris, Captain W. Pratt and Captain M. White gave unrehearsed answers to a wide variety of questions.

In a concluding appeal for those who would offer their lives for service as Salvation Army officers the General stressed the vast areas of need which cried out for more helpers. Forty-four young people responded.

The General, in bringing his concluding message to his hearers, confessed the strengthening of his hopes for the future of the Army which had resulted from the day. Focusing the last of the three symbols resting on the mercy-seat, the opened Bible, he called upon the young people to embrace, "in an age of licence which masquerades as liberty," the laws of God and the commandments of the Master. Taking his stand at the head of the cross-shaped mercy-seat, his voice unamplified by any microphone, the international leader made his final appeal simply and persuasively. The response was swift and almost overwhelming.

Participating in the meetings and supporting the General were the Chief of the Staff and Mrs. Commissioner E. Wickberg.

Christianity In The News

● UNITED STATES—The American Baptist Convention is holding its annual sessions in Philadelphia. The National Council of American Baptist Women met in advance of the Convention. They raised, it was reported, \$625,000.00 for their denomination in the last year.

The delegates to the convention heard the Negro leader, Dr. Martin Luther King, urge them to crusade actively against racial and economic injustice in the United States. In appropriate ceremonies they dedicated their new headquarters building at Valley Forge. They also heard the lay President of the National Council of Churches, Mr. J. Irwin Miller, say that the words "freedom" and "liberty" are being used to cover up selfish practices in today's society. Our generation, he said, seems bent on advancing its own self-seeking under the cloak and cry of liberty.

● GHANA—In Ghana the heads of the Methodist, Presbyterian, and Anglican Churches have sent a joint memorandum to the Ministry of Education strongly protesting against branches of the Young Pioneer Movement being established in schools. The ruling party in Ghana has directed that such groups be set up in all public and private schools. The churchmen see this as Communist infiltration.

● UNITED STATES—The World Council of Churches Division of Inter-Church Aid, Refugee and World Service has issued an appeal for help for refugees in Ruanda-Urundi, Uganda, and Tanganyika. Money is needed for food, medical supplies, and blankets, for educational programmes, and for other re-settlement requirements. The total amount sought is \$640,000.00. The number of refugees is estimated at 164,000.

● JAPAN—A national conference of church school teachers was held recently at Kyoto in Japan, sponsored by the United Church of Christ in Japan. Nearly 1,000 Sunday school teachers were in attendance. The aim of the conference was to promote Sunday school teaching as a religious vocation. In discussion groups the teachers said that one period on Sunday morning is not enough religious education. They advocated further sessions on Sundays and visits to the pupils' homes.

● CEYLON—A new theological college which will represent the major Protestant denominations in Ceylon is to be opened in Peradenya, in July, 1963, with the Rev. Basil Jackson as Principal. Its uniqueness lies in the fact that instruction at all levels will be provided in the Sinhalese language. Mr. Jackson has been a minister of the British Methodist Church in Ceylon since 1926.

● AUSTRALIA — Representatives of Baptist and Church of Christ denominations in Australia have renewed discussions about possibility of a closer union between the two groups. Both practise baptism by immersion. Discussions are expected to continue.

Mr. A. McIver, Australian representative of the United Nations High Commissioner for Refugees, will make a special visit to Hong Kong to report on the refugee situation there for the Australian Council of Churches. This was announced in Sydney by the Council's Commission on Inter-Church Aid, which said it regarded the British Colony as a centre of continuing crisis and emergency, regardless of the recent heavy influx of Chinese refugees.

VITAL LEADERSHIP

AT a reception which preceded the peak weekend of the British Territory's Youth Year, the 200 guests included General and Mrs. W. Kitching, the Mayor and Mayoress of Westminster, Councillor and Mrs. P. A. Negretti, Colonel Sir John Hunt (mountaineer and explorer) and prominent leaders of youth organizations and Salvationist local officers from all over Britain.

Speakers were the Mayor, the General, Brigadier D. Meynell, C.B.E., Secretary of the Standing Conference of the National Voluntary Youth Organizations, and Mr. A. W. Andrews, General Secretary of the National Sunday School Union. Each inevitably touched upon the delinquency of young people with too much money and leisure, and stressed the need for the example given by Christian leaders.

NEW APPOINTMENT

THE Chief of the Staff announces that the General has appointed Colonel Leslie Russell to be Assistant Finance Secretary at International Headquarters following the completion of his homeland furlough.

The Colonel was until recently in charge of the International Headquarters audit office for India, Pakistan, Burma and Ceylon, which office, in Poona, also published a monthly edition of *The War Cry* in English for the four India territories as well as the others named.

The Colonel became an officer from Guelph, Ont., in 1924, and was married to Captain Nellie Jones in 1928. A daughter is Mrs. Captain Norman Coles, stationed with her husband at Brampton, Ont. Colonel and Mrs. Russell served in India for many years and have also held appointments in Canada.

LITERATURE EVANGELISM

THE newly-appointed National Literature Secretary in the British Territory, Brigadier B. Thornett, led Isle of Wight Salvationists in literature evangelism during campaigns at Ryde and Newport. Outlying districts were visited by youthful enthusiasts with Army periodicals and the central library agreed to display the Army's literature at Ryde.

During Sunday meetings five seekers knelt at the mercy-seat and Bandsman F. Reed, converted through the efforts of pub-boomers in East Finchley twenty years ago, told his story. The ministry of the printed word has also been brought before the corps by the golden wedding of Brother and Sister Mrs. A. Gerring. For thirty-four years Brother Gerring has visited Ryde Hospital with Army periodicals.

Following the Ryde campaign, Brigadier Thornett journeyed to Newport, where the distribution of periodicals in hotels, homes and remote districts was assisted by young people travelling in cars. The St. Lawrence Dene Old Folks Home was visited and the pub-boomers played a special part in week-end meetings.